

THE
GENERAL'S
JOURNAL.

(See page 9)

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WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

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The WAR CRY

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LONDON, E.C.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

BLOOD AND FIRE

THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

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TORONTO, AUGUST 28th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



Above:
The toiler's reward—a long dream realized.

Left:
"Isn't that a beauty!"

Below:
One of the many picturesque lake scenes in the Land of the Maple.



THIRSTY WORK, THIS—BUT IT'S TEA! (A Snap captured on the Harvest Field)

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

WHERE JESUS REIGNS

Where Jesus reigns there is no fear,
No restless doubt, no hopeless tear,
No base deceit nor faithless prayer,
No angry strife or weak despair.
No greed for gain nor selfish pride,
No bitterness for aught denied,
No evil tongue, no cruel arm,
No envy, hate, nor wish to harm,
No wicked lust, nor trace of stains,
But all is pure where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there is no night—
For He is Wisdom, Love and Light;
No raging sea nor tempest dread,
But quietness and calm instead.
No anxious care, no blind unrest,
No heavy heart by guilt oppressed,
No discontent, no gloomy days—
But highest hope and sweetest praise.
No stumbling off nor galling chains,
No shame, nor sin where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there's joy untold,
There's wealth that's richer far than gold,
There's service glad and courage true,
There's power to be and strength to do,
There's sacrifice and sweet content,
There's grace divine in mercy sent,
There's triumph over self and sin,
And blessed peace abides within,
There's truest faith that never wanes—
There's love supreme where Jesus reigns.



REMEMBER

If we are hurt by an injury, we are doubly hurt by cherishing it. It is bad to be stung. It is worse to press the sting in until the poison permeates the soul.

* * *

None who are truly born of God can live in enmity.

* * *

Epictetus could say to his cruel master under torture: "You will break my leg if you keep on"; and then when it broke could smilingly add: "I told you so."

* * *

Forgiveness is better than revenge. The one shows Christ-like gentleness, the other savagery.

* * *

Bitterness, ere I long, back on itself recoils.

* * *

An unmerciful spirit congeals the grace of God in the heart.

A PARABLE

I will relate to you a parable. I was going through a village and saw before me a farm. The farmer had just brought in a load of hay; his horses were fat, and there was a look of prosperity about the place. He went in, and as I came up I saw a man knocking at the door. There was a friendly look in his face that made me say, as I passed, "The master's at home; he won't keep you waiting."

Before long I was again on that road, and as I came in sight of the house I saw the man still knocking. This surprised me, and as I came nearer I noticed that as he knocked, he listened. Said I, "The farmer is busy making up his books, or counting his money, or eating or drinking. Knock louder, sir, and he will hear you."

"I will; he is in danger and I must warn him," he replied, and knocked louder than ever.

Some time afterwards I went that way again, and there still stood the man knocking, knocking, knocking. "Well, sir," said I, "your perseverance is the most remarkable I ever saw! How long do you mean to stop?"

"Until I can make him hear," was the reply; then he knocked again, and I went on my way, wondering at the patience of this man.

Again I was in those parts. It was very cold weather. There was an east wind blowing, and the sleety rain fell. It was getting dark, too. As I came by the farmhouse I saw the light shining through the windows, and the smoke of a good fire coming out of the chimney. But there was the same man outside — knocking, knocking! And as I looked at him I saw that his hands and feet were bare, and bleeding, and his visage as that of one marred with sorrow. My heart was very sad for him, and I said, "Sir, you had better not stand any longer at that hard man's door. Let me advise you to go over the way to the poor widow. She has many children, and she works for her daily bread; but she will make you welcome."

"I know her," he said. "Her door is ever open to me, for the Lord is the Husband of the widow, and the Father of the fatherless."

"Then go," I replied, "to the blacksmith's yonder. I see the cheerful blaze of his smithy; he works early and late. His wife is a kind-hearted woman. They will treat you like a prince."

He answered solemnly, "I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

At that moment the door opened, and the farmer came out, cursing and swearing, with a cudgel in his hand, with which he smote him, and then angrily shut the door in his face. This excited a fierce anger in me. I was full of indignation to think that a man should treat a stranger in that fashion. I was ready to burst into the house, and maltreat him in his turn. But the stranger laid his hand upon my arm, and said, "Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth."

"Sir," I exclaimed, "Your patience and long-suffering are wonderful; they are beyond my comprehension."

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at home and in the family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and commentaries here given.

Any converted member of the family should daily read a portion of the New Testament, and after the members have dined and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Aug. 29th—John 8:46-59

To this determination Jesus remained true all through His earthly life. All who would follow His example must put self-seeking on one side and spend and be spent for God's glory and the good of others. Such a life may not at first appear attractive, but in it is to be found the truest satisfaction. The Saviour still calls, not to a life of self-culture, but to one of self-sacrifice.

Monday, Aug. 30th—John 9:1-12

Others may doubt and question God's power, but for us who have experienced it and whose eyes have been unsealed doubt is no longer possible. No matter what others may say, we know the work which Christ

has done in our hearts.

"Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in Heaven."

Tuesday, Aug. 31st—John 9:13-27

Timidity often leads to untruth, as in this instance. Fear kept these parents from standing by their son, from showing gratitude to His Healer, from telling what they knew. May God deliver us from this "fear of man, which bringeth a snare," and so help us that we shall fear only to grieve or dishonor Him.

Wednesday, Sept. 1st—John 9:28-41

This man's open confession of Jesus as his Healer cost him something. The Pharisees cast him out of the synagogue, thus depriving him of all the religious privileges to which he was accustomed.

But Jesus came to him in his loneliness, and revealed to him a truth altogether hidden from the Pharisees, and which even the disciple yet but dimly understood.

His presence and Word still comfort those called to suffer for His

sake.

Thursday, Sept. 2nd—John 10:1-11

Here Jesus describes the beautifully intimate way in which the Eastern shepherd tends his flock.

He then declares Himself to be the Good Shepherd of souls, knowing, caring for, defending, and guiding each of His sheep.

"I love my Shepherd's voice,
His watchful eye shall keep,
My wandering soul among."

The thousands of His sheep.

Friday, Sept. 3rd—John 10:15-39

Was Jesus the real cause of these people's doubts? Were the doubts not due rather to the Jews' own hardness of heart and unbelief?

It may be that the clouds of darkness and doubt, which possibly have settled on your own spirit, are due to the same cause.

"Who comes to God an inch through doubtfulness dim,
In blazing light God will advance a mile to him."

Saturday, Sept. 4th—John 10:31-42

This was the great purpose of all the mighty works performed by Jesus. He wanted men to believe that He had come from God in order that they might believe the glorious truth He taught and so be made fit.

"O everlasting Truth!

Truest of all that's true:
Sure Guide of erring age or way,
Lead me and teach me too."

A WEEK Some Thr

THE aggregate number of weeks by Army Officers in various duties must figure. To take their miles and to reckon an average day for each Officer, would be like 300,000 miles than a tramp to the moon.

Add to this the distance car, motor-car, bullock w cycle, boat, and other motion, and the total would be.

When one reflects on the journeys of Army Officers world tours negotiated by miles extent, to the constantly undertaken by and Staff Officers, and in Divisional and Corps Officers full of gratitude for the abundantly bestowed on them.

Though constantly exposed, it is an astonishing how which have to be recorded the less civilized parts of the subject to most peril in the following incidents of exciting in distant Outposts field serve as typical instances of preservation.

An Officer in a very remote battle-field was recently making a circuit through a very wild country when he saw, right in front of him, a herd of beasts! Naturally there

INGE

Describing Ways a



MAN has ever rebelled against his fitters. He was made a slave, and to curb his spirit to arouse feelings of the bitterness.

The criminal, arraigned before magistrate and despatched to term of imprisonment at once against the bondage. Many begin to devise ways and means of escaping, and many are the methods secretly planned. Though escaping from a modern prison is a task that might present difficulties even to a notorious criminal like Sheppard himself, yet many have done such as the recent one when water in England, prove that

ART

THE POWER IN EXPERIENCE

Finally, Sanctification may be as that second work of grace which the soul's inward depravity deserved. In experience it is being freed from sin" (1 John 1:7), or made "free from sin" (Romans 8:2), and the follower of Christ is "perfect in love" (John 4:11), "true in heart" (Matthew 5:8), having answered, in experience, the prayer of Paul for the Thessalonians, "And the very God of peace, by you wholly, and I pray God whole spirit and soul and body, delivered blameless unto the concern of our Lord Jesus Christ."

But an experience separates from creation with that which is honorable, or doubtful, or which has appearance of evil. It is strongly to that which tends to secularize the mind and indispose it to spiritual. The sanctified soul has done the semi-religious. The instinct of fashion is at end. Love of ornament for the sake of diversion, the strain of religion has a grave.

HIS REAL MASTER

Christopher was fourteen, his master had him apprenticed to a dry-goods firm, and mother and father both Salvationists, and they lived in small country town.

Christopher's employer had to go on business one day, and he left him in charge of the store for a day or two. Soon a man came in and asked for six yards of some cloth that was being shown in the window. Christopher pulled himself up, and honest eyes looked straight those of the customer. "Sir, my master is always in," he said.

Sept. 2nd.—John 10:14-16. Jesus describes the beautifully ate way in which the Eastern herd tends his flock.

Then declares Himself to be Good Shepherd of souls, knowing for, de'ending, and guiding of His sheep.

I love my Shepherd's voice; His watchful eye shall keep My wandering soul among The thousands of His sheep.

Sept. 3rd.—John 10:15-30. Is Jesus the real cause of these people's doubts? Were the doubts due rather to the Jews' hardness of heart and unbelief, or may be that the clouds of darkness and doubt, which possibly settled on your own spirit, are to the same cause.

It comes to God an inch through doubtings dim,azing light; God will advance a mile to him."

Sept. 4th.—John 10:31-42. It was the great purpose of all mighty works performed by Jesus. He wanted men to believe in Him. He had come from God in order that they might believe the glorious everlasting Truth!

rest of all that's true: "Guide of curing age or youth ad me and teach me too!"

A WEEKLY TRIP TO THE MOON

Some Thrilling Adventures connected with the Long Journey

THE aggregate number of miles traveled in one week by Army Officers in pursuance of their various duties must reach a considerable figure. To take their mileage covered on foot alone and to reckon an average of only two miles per day for each Officer, would make a total of something like 300,000 miles in seven days—further than a tramp to the moon!

Add to this the distance covered by train, street car, motor-car, bullock wagon, pony, steamship, cycle, boat, and other miscellaneous means of locomotion, and the total would reach astounding proportions.

When one reflects on this, and remembers these journeys of Army Officers—from the lengthy world tour negotiated by The General of 20,000 miles extent, to the comparatively shorter journeys constantly undertaken by Territorial Commanders and Staff Officers, and in lesser degree still, by Divisional and Corps Officers—one cannot but be full of gratitude for the journeying mercies so abundantly bestowed on the travelers.

Though constantly exposed to dangers seen and unseen, it is astonishing how few are the mishaps which have to be recorded. Officers laboring in the less civilized parts of the earth are naturally subject to most peril in this connexion, and the following incidents of exciting adventures "on the road" in distant Outposts of The Army's battlefield serve as typical instances of remarkable cases of preservation.

An Officer in very remote part of The Army's battlefield was recently making a journey by motor cycle through a very wild track of country when suddenly he saw, right in front of him, the king of beasts! Naturally there was no time for a long

meditation as to what he should do, but with admirable presence of mind, as well as cool daring, he put on "full steam" and charged ahead, with the anticipated consequence that the lion bolted in amazement and fright, leaving his expected meal careering at express speed to safety.

By a merciful providence Commissioner Larsson, when some little time ago traveling in the region of the earthquake disturbance on the Pacific Coast, was led to change his plans, and, instead of journeying down the coast line by rail from Peru, he waited for the next boat. As it happened the port of Iquique, where he embarked, was unaffected, whereas the railway line on which he would have traveled was damaged.

The Officer stationed at Chautawa Settlement, in India, must be by now well seasoned to the dangers with which he is daily beset in getting around his district. To get to the police station or the post office, for instance, he has to cross a river which is infested with crocodiles and sharks—all as hungry as can be! But from a letter recently received, the adventurer, despite the disturbing fact, is as happy as a sandboy.

Instances of this kind might be multiplied almost without end. Lieut.-Commissioner Toff, to mention one other incident, in a journey to Assam, after travelling 451 miles by train and steamer and eighteen miles by motor, had to cover ninety-three miles partly by pony and partly on foot. The journey would be difficult to describe; true there were roads, but often they were in the wrong place, having in some parts slipped down the cliff to a depth of thousand feet or so. For sixty miles the way lies through dense jungle, where elephants, rhinoceroses, tigers, leopards, and other animals



roam at will. Happily the Commissioner and his companion Officer saw nothing worse than wild pigs, deer, and monkeys, though a traveler a few days before had met a tiger which appeared to desire his company!

Returning, however, a more exciting adventure befell the travelers, for after a thirteen-mile walk they took a dinghy (a boat 17 feet long) for 140 miles, during which they found themselves shooting rapids, and narrowly missing rocks and hidden boulders. But happily they came through none the worse!

away from bondage into God's free air. Many cry out in their sad despair, like the man of earlier years, "Who shall deliver me?"

Listen! There is NO escape for such an one unaided. But there IS a way of escape. The man or woman who is to-day behind the locked gates of the prison of sin can be freed by One who can break every fetter. "Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks, and bruises Satan's head!"

How do we know? The witness of tens of thousands of liberated persons, men and women like yourself, proves it! Walking about the streets of your town to-day are some who will tell you that:

"Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke; the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free. I rose, went forth, and followed Thee." And He, the Liberator, will liberate you if only you will cry to Him.

THE STARLINGS TACKLE THE HAWK
How Co-operation on a Grand Scale Succeeded

Only a very few months ago two men who were working, clad in painter's overalls, on the roof of a prison, dropped down from the roof into the street and walked off calmly, quite unsuspected, into the crowded streets, one of them contriving to remain at large for more than six months.

Many of the most ingenious of would-be prison-breakers, however, have been foiled at the last moment. The principal difficulty to be faced is, as a rule, the disguising of the tell-tale prison garb until it can be discarded and something less conspicuous obtained.

A convict at one prison hit upon one most ingenious method of circumventing this a few years before the war. The walking-race craze was then at its height, and the spectacle of a pedestrian clad in cotton vest and shorts and wearing canvas shoes with a number pinned on his breast excited no comment. The convict, therefore, with the help of the scissors, canvas, needle and thread supplied to him for making mail-bags in his cell, removed all the broad arrows from his under-vest and pants, afterwards sewing up the cuts and cutting the latter down into walking "shorts." In addition, he made himself a pair of canvas shoes and a number to hang upon his chest. While at exercise he collected flints little by little until he had filled his pillow-case

with them, and to this he attached a canvas rope which he had made. His plan was to throw this up so that it caught between the spikes of the boundary wall. Unfortunately for him it fell short, dropped on his head and stunned him.

Yet another patiently picked away the mortar separating his cell from a loft above, replacing it daily with moistened bread and scattering what he had removed, mixed with bread-crumbs, to the sparrows, while he was at exercise. He too, however, though he escaped from his cell, got no further than the prison wall.

But there are other prisoners who are continually seeking a way of escape from their prison. Hundreds, even thousands, of incarcerated men and women to-day are trying desperately to find some means of getting

the cart and escaped empty-handed. Fast fell the mass and fast, apparently unaware of his escape, but, when within a foot or two of the ground the formation loosened, broke up, the solid ball dissolved, flowing away like streams of ink in all directions over the grass.

Here was co-operation upon a grand scale. But by what note of command was the battalion summoned, ranged and dismissed? None can answer such questions.

The comradeship of these birds spoke to me—and forcibly, too. Do we who are of the flock of Christ stand by our imperilled brethren like these birds of the air do? When the Desirer seeks the destruction of a comrade, do we rally to his assistance; do we seek to help him fight the Evil One? Or do we just leave him to it, and watch while he fights the battle out alone with his strong enemy, and then perhaps sneer at his weakness when he is overcome?

Yes, the starlings have a lesson to teach us!

UNIFORM
S AND INFLUENCE

he at length exclaimed, "I
my home is like." On reaching
found things in a state of
ables, like irons, and articles
in confusion, many things
or man in his wretchedness
itterly. He then told a sad
been the cause of his trouble
fternoon he had tried to
two children. In his rage at
smashed up a valuable
within his reach.

rayed with the man and
to the meetings, where he
is wife also became con-



"Gazing intently into the
waters below"

at a great London station,
to the north of England. It
Walking up and down we
lady who was quite unknown
and if we were traveling north
that we were, she asked if she
sighter in our care, as she was
quite safe with Salvation

that we would be pleased to
the lady left the girl in our
le to see her safely to her
these are the usefulness and
sionist's uniform proved.

RMS"
her

sionist was now in active
times seemed as if the hand-
ress moved backwards instead
known. Officer has an interest-
the first Salvationist he ever
was wearing an ordinary black
band, a tweed suit with
apels of his coat—and had a

rade also recalls a woman Sal-
a Regulation bonnet trimmed
her, and a navy blue princess
by her dress-maker as uniform!
Officer still recalls the shock
her first Lieutenant com-
Christian Mission bonnet, with
ands of velvetine round the
e stockings.

the men's uniform is ev-
tive—five years ago the caps were
became absolutely shapeless
er of rain. A cheese-cutter
er crest was in use for a

orange cap with the chin strap
an Army band was at that
met, with black letters, and in
ers was frequently worn round
the bonnet. The earlier
itions, while the overcoats had

re out-and-out than his fellows
which may have belonged years
the volunteer soldiers or a
referred a red handkerchief
big yellow crests placed con-
vers, others an umbrella with

Brass Bands generally were
belonging to huzzars or
and helmets like the famous
band, or forage or yachting
kets.

THE West Indies, besides being an
important British possession, is
one of the most interesting and
promising fields of Salvation Army
activity. It is just over three hundred
years ago since Sir Thomas Warner
established his settlement on St.
Kitts, a small island of the Leeward
group, and so laid the foundation of
British colonization in the three sun-
blessed islands.

The history of the West Indies is
full of romance. Some of the most
renowned battles of history have
been waged there.

Their name still bears testimony to
the hope cherished by Columbus that
when he reached the Bahamas (the
outlying portion of the New World), in
1492, he was actually on, or close to,
India, at which it was his design,
by sailing constantly westwards, to
arrive.

The West Indies include five large
islands and several more or less well
defined groups—the Bahamas, Cuba,
Jamaica, Hayti, Porto Rico, the Vir-
gin Islands and the Caribee Islands,
divided into Leeward and Windward.

The islands belong in part to
Great Britain, the United States,
France, and Holland, whilst some are
independent. The total area is 82,342
square miles, the population being
between six and seven millions.

All the islands, except the Northern
Bahamas, are tropical, and the climate
corresponds to the geographical position,
a fair degree of coolness being
found at considerable elevations on
the higher islands. The year is
divided into wet and dry seasons, the
principal rainfall being in October,

and the longest dry season being
from December till April.

The Army Follows Columbus

Jamaica, where The Army's Terri-
torial Headquarters is situated, is
the most important of the British
islands in the West Indies. It was
discovered by Columbus in 1494. The
greatest length is 144 miles; the
greatest breadth 50 miles. It is
divided into three counties, Surrey,
Middlesex, and Cornwall; its area
being a little more than the three
English counties of the same name.

The chief towns are Kingston, the
capital, and Spanish Town, formerly
the seat of the government.

On the whole the island is very
healthy; invalids even come from the
United States to enjoy the benefit of
the salubrious air of the interior. In
some parts there is magnificent

cultivate their provision grounds
with care. Extreme poverty is un-
known among them, and they are
law-abiding and inoffensive.

Song-Loving People

The "Blood-and-Fire" Flag was
carried into the West Indies in 1887,
and the singing and music which are
inseparably associated with Army
meetings have made a great appeal to
these song-loving people, and
glorious Salvation victories have been
recorded.

The work has spread from Jamaica,
where operations were first com-
menced, to a number of the islands,
among the most recent openings be-
ing the islands of Tobago and
Dominica.

The Territory is widely scattered,
embracing as it does, besides the is-

Remember, Salvationist reader, to pray for The Army's soul-saving activities in every part of its far-flung battlefield

scenery, and the vegetation is luxuri-
ant, while tropical fruits, as well as
the fruits of more temperate climates,
are grown in great variety. Earth-
quakes are not unknown; a recent
one shook most of Kingston into
ruins, killing 800 persons, and injur-
ing 1,000.

During the past thirty years the
white inhabitants have increased far
less rapidly in numbers than the
black and colored population, who are
in a great majority. The negroes

lands mentioned, Cuba, Panama, British
Honduras, Barbados, British
Guiana, Trinidad, the Leeward Is-
lands, and Honduras. Work has also
been started in Dutch Guiana, which
has now been taken over by the
West Indies Territory.

It is striking evidence of the
virility of the work in this command
that the Territory was able to con-
tribute practically the whole of the
pioneers—sixteen in number—for The
Army's operations in West Africa,

which were commenced in 1920.

In addition to the Territorial Head-
quarters in Kingston, Jamaica, there
is a Training Garrison, Men's Metro-
pole, Women's Hostel, and also an
Institution for wayward girls. In
Demerara a helpful work is being
carried on amongst the East Indians,
in addition to the usual Corps
activities; this work being represented
by a number of Industrial Institu-
tions, including a Bakery.

A number of the Corps Officers in
Jamaica, British Guiana, and Trinidad
have been appointed Probation Officers,
useful work being carried on in
the courts and prisons throughout the
Territory.

In Panama, Trinidad and British
Guiana there are Sailors' Homes,
which meet pressing needs in these
parts. The Territory has acquired
recently two splendid properties in
Kingston, Jamaica; one for a new
Territorial Headquarters, and the
other for a new Training Garrison.
In addition to these, some progress
has been made in securing and erecting
new buildings for Corps purposes.

International Brevities



remaining on mortgage for a fixed
period at a reasonable interest rate.

The new building will not only
house the Territorial Headquarters
Staff, but will also provide room for
Divisional, Social, Trade Head-
quarters, and the City Corps, and a portion
will be rented to suitable
tenants.

William Booth Memorial Scheme in the West

In connection with the William
Booth Memorial Scheme in Canada
West, a \$250,000 campaign has been
launched. A Central Executive Com-
mittee has been formed under the
direction of Envoy Alward, Staff-
Captain Clarke and Staff-Captain
Oakie, and composed of leading citizens,
including His Worship Mayor
Webb. The scheme calls for the ad-
dition of a New Wing to the Winni-
peg Grace Hospital at a cost of
\$200,000, for which the contract has
already been let, and the erection of
a new Training Garrison.

A Plucky Peru Salvationist

A young consumptive Salvationist,
sent to Arequipa, Peru, for the bene-
fit of his health, obtained permission
to hold Salvation campaigns, pro-

vidently disallowed, in the principal
"plazas." This so enraged certain
men in the district that the young
man and his comrades have been
frequently assailed by showers of
stones. Wonderful results have, how-
ever, followed the young man's en-
terprise. He has already been re-
sponsible for leading 120 persons to
Christ.

Advances in Australia East

Among Field advances made during
Commissioned and Mrs. Whatmore's
four and a half years command of
Australia East Territory are the com-
missioning of a motor van for use in
New South Wales, the inauguration
of "Push Crusaders," in Queensland,
a system for the preparation of Offi-
cers for their work, and special cam-
paigns for spiritual awakenings by
the "Crusaders." This latter effort
has just terminated gloriously with a
total of 807 seekers.

A man of 75, a life-long Buddhist,
was a convert at a recent meeting
conducted by Commissioner Eadie in
Tokio.

Progress in Prison Work is being
made in Germany where many penal
institutions are now opening their
doors to us.

A bayeux was among the recent
converts in Wiesbaden, Germany.

TURNINGS OF THE ARMY WHEEL

Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, who is
the International Headquarters' repre-
sentative at the Old Orchard (New Eng-
land) Camp Meetings, now taking place,
was with his family. The Commissioner
carries in his pocket a letter of good
wishes for his trip from Queen Mary.

Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell has been
appointed Managing Director of The Sal-
vation Army Finance Society. Com-
missioner Carlton is now appointed
Chairman of the Board of Directors.

Commissioner Adelaide Cox represented
The Army and spoke at the recent Eng-
lish-Speaking Conference on Maternity
and Child Welfare, held at Caxton
Hall.

Commissioner D. C. Lama, recently
addressing the Royal Colonial Institute
on the topic, "Our Heritage—The Em-
pire," gave some impressions of his
recent tour in connection with The
Army's Emigration Schemes.

A welcome visitor to the Swedish
Territorial Congress meetings, recently
conducted by the General, was Brigadier
Karl Johansson, Commander for Latvia,
who became an Officer from Stockholm
V Corps in 1890.

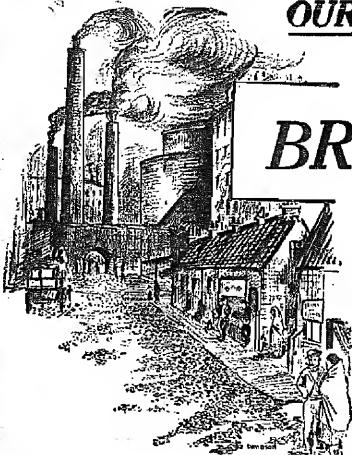
Commissioner Whatmore has been
given an enthusiastic welcome to his new
command—Latvia. Sunday, August 26,
at Collingwood, the Commissioner's wel-
come meeting was held in the Town
Hall where The Army first unfurled its
Flag forty-five years ago. The Arch-
bishop of Stockholm, the Council of
Churches, and social Reform Movements
were each represented.

OUR NEW SERIAL

A LANCASHIRE STORY ABOUNDING WITH INTEREST

BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

By Lieut.-Colonel William Nicholson



NEW READERS CAN BEGIN HERE.

Synopsis of Opening Chapters

Joseph Bradford, a clever Lancashire workman, and a respected member of the local church, was fond of his glass, but prided himself on his sober, upright conduct. On New Year's night—he invited his children to join in drinking the health of his "boss" who had sent him, as a present, a hamper of spirituous liquors. Susannah, his wife, disappeared this time of the year. John Tom and Rachel Ann refused, stating that they had attended a meeting held by the newly-arrived "Salvationists" in some stables and had got converted. Joseph was angry and shocked, and when he came home after visiting Rachel Ann, later, his father threw it on the fire, upon which Susannah strongly denounced his conduct. In thus discouraging the two converts in the name of the handiwork of his two other children, George Henry and Maria Jane. Her words rankled in Joseph's breast and left him in thought.

CHAPTER III.

John Tom's Failure

"Ar could ha' died wi' laffin,'" giggled George Henry. "If ever our John Tom made a shame o' hiss it ar to-neet. He broke down reight i' middle o' his talk."

"That's nowt to mak' a mock at," answered Maria Jane, with fine scorn in her voice. "He'd better break down tryin' to do reight than as that did t' other day when feyther an' thee were 'fresh' wi' drinkin'."

"Ar doan't care," responded George Henry, bad temperedly. "It served him reight. But," he continued in a different mood, "wor queer, for our John Tom never wor a ery baby. Ar mind when we went to t' school he wearn't afeard to punch 'Bully' Mizor for kicking a bairn. It's gettin' religion that's done for John Tom. He wor a sensible, hard-littin' sort o' fellow before he joined yon Salvation folk at Middleton Stables; now he's a fool!"

"Tak'ef after thee, maybee," said Maria Jane under her breath.

"What's that say?" demanded George Henry, suspiciously.

"I won't sayin' that he's thy brother, anyway," was the evasive reply.

Touched in the "Upper Story"

"And thine," retorted George Henry, hotly. "I'm thinkin' by th' way that sticks up for him that that's gotten touched in t' upper story. What wi' Rachel Ann going Army mad and John Tom turnin' teetotaler, an' thy mother bekin' 'em up, it's time feyther put his foot down."

"Feyther's foot's all reight. Thar'd better leave that alone. He brings that down often enou', and he can lift it up if he's a mind. He wouldn't be pleased if he knew what that's been sayin' about him."

"Seether, luss!" exclaimed George Henry, earnestly. "Ar'll be fair sorry if that joins wi' John Tom an' Rachel Ann, an' that wheer that's driftin'. Ar can stan' a bit, lass, but ar can't stan'

that. Thar's binna reight good sister, but if thar gets ony o' their new fangled notions into thy noodle, thar'll spoil thyself. An' ar'll throw thee over."

"Ar can do wi' out thee, George Henry Bradford," answered Maria Jane, disdainfully. "If that's a mind to be mad wi' me that can, so theer!"

"Happens as thar'd like another night at T' Empire," said George Henry, in a conciliatory tone, knowing full well that if such an offer did not tempt Maria Jane little else would. There was now a wistful expression in the face of George Henry which was new to it. Watching his sister narrowly, he was surprised to find that, though so far she made no pretension to religion, the old amusements had lost some of their charm to her.

George Henry's Creepy Feeling

"Don't leave me lass," pleaded George Henry, with downright earnestness. "Ar've a queer feelin' that's thar's slippin' away from me. That's why I'm mad, in a manner o' speakin', I'm not built for religion. Prayin' an' such like comes natural to some folk, even when they're nobbut chilfer, but it mak's me all creepy. If thar catches it like Rachel Ann an' John Tom, ar doan't know what ar'll do. What suits them wearn't suit thee an' me. Let's go to T' Empire."

"Nay, I wilna," said Maria Jane, with decision, preparing to walk away. "Weher's that goin'?"

"Ar've not made up my mind yet, George Henry, but if that likes thar can come wi' me. It wor reight good on thee to offer to tak' me to t' theatre."

"Weher's that takin' me?"

"To t' Middleton Stables, if thar wants to know."

The face of George Henry was now a study. Anger, regret, and acquiescence followed each other in quick succession.

"It's our Rachel Ann"

When they reached the door of the meeting-place, they hesitated. All was still and silent. Yet the friendly light in the windows told them that the meeting was not yet over. While they waited, they presently heard the sound of singing. It was a girl's clear voice, singing most sweetly, yet not without a tremor:

"You may go through the world;
But you'll always be weary;
You'll never find rest.

Till you're pardoned by God."

While he listened George Henry's strong arms hung limp by his side, and he dare not look at his sister. A feeling had come over him to which he was a stranger. He stared at the open-air notice in front of him and waited.

Maria Jane was not less affected, but in a different way. Her hand slid lovingly into her brother's, while she said in an awestruck whisper, "Dost thou who's singing, lad? It's our Rachel Ann."

By this time the chorus was being sung, and the vigilant doorkeeper signified that they might enter. The prayer meeting had started.

In the shadow where they sat they

could see all that transpired without being noticed.

Whatever else had happened, the reported breakdown had not driven John Tom from his post, for he was to be seen quietly talking to a workmate whom he had induced to attend the meeting. George Henry was mystified at his brother's calm demeanor, for had he not seen him break down in the middle of his address, and thought that he would be so covered with confusion as never to attempt to speak again? Now he realised that he was mistaken.

It was not want of thoughts and words with which to clothe them that had led to the unexpected termination of John Tom's testimony. His heart had been very full when he rose to speak. That very day he had experienced a deal of opposition from some of his fellow-operatives, and at home his father had said some cutting things to him. He felt, too, that there was some truth in the charge that since his conversion there had been "scenes" which would not otherwise have taken place; yet he was buoyed up with the conviction that, on the whole, he had done right. In his room, before he left for the meeting, he had prayed earnestly for the conversion of his father and his brother and sister.

It was with so much in his heart

over his feelings. While John Tom was talking to his workmate, Rachel Ann pulled his sleeve gently and whispered a word or two into his ear. Meanwhile George Henry and Maria Jane, thinking themselves unseen, were still almost afraid to trust themselves to speak. Maria Jane was the first to break the silence.

"Dost Thar Feel Like Laffin' Now?"

"Heigh lad," she whispered, "dost thou feel like laffin' now?"

George Henry, looking as solemn as a judge, shook his head.

"Happen as thar feel like laffin' on t'other side of thy face," she said, teasingly.

"Quit!" said George Henry, desperately.

A moment after, the words of "Pray sinner, pray" were being sung by the Salvationists, and, to the consternation of the young couple, they saw John Tom and Rachel Ann making a bee-line towards them.

"Let's goa, lass," exclaimed George Henry, feeling blindly for his hat.

"Ar feel bad. Let's goa, ar say!"

"Nay, lad, we'd better bide a bit. I'll be wrong to run awa'."

George Henry was in a fix. Bury

"SHE LI

Major Maggie

The world has
is. But there are
heroism away from
common task—and
be numbered Major Maggie
sacrifice too dear for

A BRIEFLY REPORT
CRY Major Maggie
moted to Glory. Major
remember that, while home
ago, the departed warrior
East Congress gathering
General.

Called to India, in 1917,
for nine strenuous and
sacrificing years it lamp
dark places for these
she so loved. Latterly she
the responsible position
Divisional Commander in
Western Territory.

Previous to her departure
Britain's great Deposed
Major Andrew spent fifteen
years of fruitful service in
Salvation Army Officer in
India. Her first appointment
were in the eastern portion
the Dominion. One day she
reached her a peremptory order
—Are you willing to go
the Klondike?" She was, and
two years, in company with
assistant—the only two women
inhabitants of that mid-
centre—she ministered to
gold-seekers in those regions
ringing the Arctic circle.
mercy, in Winter, frequently
recorded 50 degrees below zero
and for three weeks at a time
it hovered between 50 and
degrees "below."

Several appointments in
Dominion succeeded her stay
the Klondike, including S.
John, N.B., Lethbridge, A.
Prince Albert, Sask., and S.
Current, Sask. The unique
in the capacity of spiritual and
murderer, whom she led to
at Lethbridge. At Prince Albert
winning for God a young
sentenced to ten years' imprisonment
changed did the girl become
was her conduct, that she was
ing four years. There is a
Picture the Major's astonish-
delight when a woman acci-
a Toronto street car
furlough in 1924, and asked
she remembered the incident
receiving an affirmative re-
questioner said. "That woman
out to be a saint, and was then
of great blessing, all been
troubled about her when
convicted and despised, since
gone to her Reward."

It is not difficult to understand
cause of the promoted war
cess in India—it was simply
for these peoples; am-
passionate and practical love.

In this country we have
ception of the innumerable
ties confronting our brave
missionaries. Complex custom,
languages; primitive modes
superstition; dangers of
tides and problems of castes,
a few of the difficulties they

To gaze into the baleful eye
blessing cobra, and to escape a
hairbreadth was but one
Major's thrilling experiences.
Self-period and she had
the verandah of the house to
in the trellised work she
thought was a cat which had
able trouble the previous night
forward she raised her hand
"shoo" the cat away. To herself
to within a few inches
by a fraction of a second did
of its poisonous fangs. Who
turned and heard the story
God you are safe. Had she
kissed, as it is customary for
not now be alive."



John Tom and Rachel Ann made a bee-line towards them

that he had stood forward to speak. Naturally he experienced some little difficulty in doing so. Then, to crown all, he had seen his brother enter the building, and in such a way that John Tom felt that he was utterly indifferent to religion.

It was an unfortunate feeling that perhaps, after all, his prayers were of little avail, coupled with a yearning desire to win his brother to Christ, that had put an end to his talk and inclined him to get down upon his face before God. By the time George Henry and Maria Jane had entered the meeting he had won a great victory

in his head in his arms. He awaited developments, while Maria Jane sat stiff and erect as though indifferent to all around her.

A gentle hand touched her shoulder. She looked round, and saw the kind face of her sister.

"Will that come?" asked Rachel Ann. "Ar'll come if George Henry will," was the unexpected and emphatic answer.

Rachel Ann's face became radiant. "Ar can't stand this, John Tom. Ar'm goin' home," exclaimed George Henry, after enduring a word or two. (Continued on page 13)

INTEREST

ESTON

son

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Henry, after enduring a word or two.

(Continued on page 18)

"SHE LIT LAMPS in DARK PLACES"

Major Maggie Andrew, One of Canada's Brave Missionary Officers, answers the Home Call

The world has its heroes. Many of them achieve but passing fame; their memory soon perishes. But there are brave spirits whose deeds go unsung, who perform hourly deeds of quiet heroism away from the gaze and the plaudits of men—doing them as part of the daily round and common task—and whose names are written eternally in the hearts of men. Among such must be numbered Major Maggie Andrew, who for the past nine years has labored in India, counting no sacrifice too dear for the Cause for which she cheerfully gave her life.

A BRIEFLY REPORTED in last week's WAR CRY Major Maggie Andrew has been promoted to Glory. Many of our readers will remember that, while home on furlough two years ago, the departed warrior took part in the Canada East Congress gatherings, conducted by the

Divisional Commander in the Western Territory. Called to India, in 1917, the late Major Andrew

for nine strenuous and self-sacrificing years lit lamps in dark places for these people she so loved.

Latterly she held the responsible position of

Divisional Commander in the

Western Territory.

Previous to her departure for

Britain's great Dependence,

Major Andrew spent fifteen

years of fruitful service as a

Salvation Army Officer in Canada.

Her first appointments

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the Dominion. One day there

reached her a peremptory query

—"Are you willing to go to the Klondike?" She was, and for

two years, in company with an

assistant—the only two women

inhabitants of that mining

centre—she ministered to the

gold-seekers in those regions

fringing the Arctic circle. The

mercury, in Winter, frequently

recorded 50 degrees below zero,

and for three weeks at a stretch

it hovered between 50 and 70

degrees "below."

Several appointments in the

Dominion succeeded her stay in

the Klondike, including Saint

John, N.B., Lethbridge, Alta.,

Prince Albert, Sask., and Swift

Current, Sask. The unique experience of acting in the capacity of spiritual adviser to a condemned murderer, whom she led to Christ, fell to her lot at Lethbridge. At Prince Albert she succeeded in winning for God a young woman who had been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. So changed did the girl become, and so exemplary was her conduct, that she was released after serving four years. There is a happy sequel to this. Picture the Major's astonishment and delight when a woman accosted her on a Toronto street car, while on furlough in 1924, and asked whether she remembered the incident. Upon receiving an affirmative reply, the questioner said, "That woman turned out to be a saint, and was the means of great blessing; all because you troubled about her when she was evicted and despised. She has since gone to her Reward."

It is not difficult to understand the cause of the promoted warrior's success in India—it was simply her love for these peoples: unrestrained, passionate and practical love.

In this country we have little conception of the innumerable difficulties confronting our brave Officers-missionaries. Complex customs, weird languages; primitive modes of traveling; superstition; dangers from reptiles and problems of castes, are but a few of the difficulties faced by them.

To gaze into the baleful orbits of a hissing cobra, and to escape death by a hair's-breadth was but one of the Major's thrilling experiences. It was Self-Denial period and she had walked out upon the verandah of the house to await her translator. In the trellised work she discerned what she thought was a cat which had caused her considerable trouble the previous night. Lunging suddenly forward she raised her hand and attempted to "shoo" the cat away. To her horror a cobra lifted itself to within a few inches of her face and only by a fraction of a second did she escape the strike of its poisonous fangs. When her translator returned and heard the story he exclaimed: "Thank God you are safe. Had the snake struck before it hissed, as it is customary for it to do, you would not now be alive."



The late Major Maggie Andrew (Sena Bai)

The language problem confronting missionary Officers is admittedly a serious one. A limited number of translators are available, of course, which somewhat meets the difficulty, but even so, to speak through an interpreter is not always satisfactory.

Pondering these things in her mind one day, the Major said to herself, "I wonder if I could say,

'My peace I give unto you' in Gujerati?" Forming the sentence she then compared it with her Gujerati Gospel, and found that it was correct.

Laboriously she constructed a few more sentences which suitably corresponded with her text, and then called the little son of her translator. Seating him on the floor, she proceeded to preach her sermon. By his murmurs of approval or dissent she soon learned where her language was at fault. She next called the cook, who sat open-mouthed with surprise whilst the Monsahib preached to him in his native vernacular.

Emboldened by her success she went to every Corps in her charge, and in addition to her translated addresses gave this heart-to-heart preaching.

Thus what seemed so impossible to her at first, was made possible by hard work and perseverance.

When Major Andrew was once asked: "What is the most effective method of reaching the people?" she instantly replied,

"Letting your light shine. Nothing else will win the hearts of

these benighted people. There are, however, other methods of attraction which, although less effective are helpful. Pictures will enthrall them for hours. I have interested an audience for two hours with a picture of Peter sinking in the sea."

Not long after the Major's arrival in India she was called upon to participate in a most revolting exercise—that of burying a lad without a coffin. The tragic incident is here described by her:

The following extracts from the most recent letters received at Headquarters from the late Major Andrew serve as testimony, if indeed such is needed, to her whole-souled devotion to the work to which God called her, and to her intense, unbounded love for the peoples among whom she so successfully labored.

"A useful bullock cart is now being built for me at Bombay, which will cost about 625 rupees. I have three bullocks here at Headquarters, so will be glad when the cart arrives. Just now I am praying that God will help me to get hold of things here and be a real help to the Bhil people."

"With an assistant, I have just returned from a tour among the Bhil peoples in Adjutant Cowan's (a Canadian Officer) district. We were out four days, crossing over hills and through valleys all the time; very hard travelling. Indeed, and on account of little rain it is still very hot."

"We were lost in the jungle the first night, after leaving the village we had visited, and wandered round and round for some time. I felt sorry for the bullocks, as they had already done twenty-five miles that day. We held meetings in seven different villages, and eighteen villagers claimed salvation. We finished up by conducting a Salvation Army Bhil wedding."

"While I was stationed in the Satara Division, in the Marathi country, there was a native Officer and his wife who were carrying on The Army work at a village six miles from Satara. They had lost their eldest son during the previous year, and only those who are intimately acquainted with the natives of India can understand what such a loss can mean to them. Their hopes are all centred in their sons, especially the eldest.

"One Sunday morning, the husband came in haste with the sad news that his wife was dying of influenza. He was in a terrible state of mind, so I gave him directions to follow until I could come. Four o'clock that afternoon further word arrived that she had passed away and the husband

was in great grief. Now, in India, it is only the Christians who bury their dead; the heathen burn the bodies; and so it was natural that the Officer should desire his wife to be buried after the fashion of the Christians. I felt, therefore, that the only thing I could do to comfort his heart was to go and bury his wife.

"I set out on the journey of six miles over the rough roads, and when I arrived at the little village the mellow rays of the departing sun had already fled, the shadows had lengthened and soon the lurid reds in the sky had been lost in the violet afterglow. Truly, it was a beautiful world, but oh, how full of sorrow. After the Indian custom I wrapped the woman's body in her sari, and laid her in a crude, rough box which served as a coffin.

"I then went back to Headquarters. In the morning I returned again to the little village and learned that the poor man's remaining sons were

DO THE NEEDS OF THE CHRISTLESS TROUBLE YOU?

stricken with the disease, and he, himself, had been taken sick also. The following day the eldest of the two little boys died in my arms. My assistant, a Scandinavian Officer, wrapped the little body in a blanket and carried it to the cemetery, and thus we two made the sad journey alone; the father's illness preventing his attendance. In that part of the country the graves are always in readiness.

"Upon arriving at the cemetery we found that there were no coolies available who could put the little body in the grave, and I shrank from dropping the body in. While I was hesitating my assistant, who had been in India for some considerable time, jumped into the open grave and held up her arms for the form of the child. I knelt and lowered it to her. Then came the awful task of covering the still form with the loose earth and stones. How I cringed inwardly as the cruel earth and stones struck the little body! But there was no other way.

"We returned to the sorrow-stricken home and I tried to console the burdened father. I told him, 'Now is your chance to prove to the people for whom you work and minister that our God is powerful and sufficient at all times, even in times such as this.' I will not soon forget the look on his resolute face as he replied, 'I will.' As a result he was mightily used in that village."

The Major, in her capacity as Divisional Officer, with the oversight of the Work in sixty or more villages, was called upon to be the servant of all. She once said, "You need to be a doctor, lawyer and many other things to these people. I have been to court many times to plead for the poor. It is not always what you do yourself, but they like to feel that you are there at their back."

That the Major reckoned not her service among India's dark millions as sacrifice was evidenced when, during her furlough in Canada, she exclaimed, "I love the dark-skinned people, and will count it a privilege to be able to go back to them."

The Western Territory of India, in which the late Major Maggie Andrew labored, covers the ground of some of The Army's earliest efforts in that land. It includes work among the Gujeratis, Bhils, and Marathi people. The Territorial borders, however, extend to the Province of Sindh and Central India. Army operations are in progress at 1,254 Corps, Outposts, and Substations, as well as Resettlement Work, Barratol Homes for young boys, Day Schools and Medical Work.

In addition, Homes for ex-Prisoners, the Loom Factory, and the Naval and Military Hostel are all playing a useful part in turning men to God.



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont. SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 per year, or 100 copies of The War Cry (including the special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-paid.

Harvest Festival GENERAL ORDER

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada East Territory during the month of September.

The dates upon which Corps conduct their Harvest Festivals will be decided by the Divisional Commander.

CHARLES SOWTON
Commissioner.

THE MISSED GLORY

To miss the glory of the great out-of-doors in any season of the year is crime and folly enough, but to miss it in August is surely a sin against oneself and against the Great Spirit who makes all the world so beautiful.

August is the month of ripening and perfection; the month of golden sunshine; the month of bloom and color past all that any other season knows.

August is the festival month for insects. What strange and old-time memories are called up by that great symphony of the out-of-doors which greets our ears these days—the notes of such humble choristers as crickets, grasshoppers, katydids and harvestflies.

The God who made an August day, the God who scattered along the fields clusters of trumpet-weeds, huckleberries, wild-roses and black-eyed Susans, the God who sent the starlings, the warblers, the song-sparrows and chickadees to whistle their music through the shimmering heat, must be a Being to whom beauty and harmony are a mighty passion, a Being whom we all should love.

Shall we not how down before Him this August time, and ask Him to take the scales from our eyes? And shall we ask Him to touch our hearts with a sensitiveness to all the glory of His Summer handiwork. If we do this we shall find that the God of August days will be ours all year through, and our Friend until life's end.

TWO VETERAN WARRIORS CALLED HOME

As we go to press, news comes to hand of the promotion to Glory of two salient warrior Officers much beloved by their comrades.

Mrs. Commandant Coy, who for the past seven years has been a great sufferer, was called to her Rest from her home in Toronto at 12:18 a.m. on Wednesday, August 18th. The Funeral service is scheduled to take place in the Toronto Temple at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, August 21st. The deep sympathy of all their comrades will go out to Commandant Coy and

TERRITORIAL Tertisies

Colonel Hargrave will be accompanying the Flint Band during its tour in Canada East, as will also Adjutant and Mrs. Sandgren, the Corps Officers of Flint.

Bandmaster William Broughton, the well-known leader of the Flint Band, is the son of Officers who labored for very many years in Great Britain. W. B. is full of music from his head to his toes.

Mrs. Ensign Mardall wishes to thank, through the medium of THE WAR CRY, the many comrades who have sent to her messages of sympathy in connection with the recent tragic loss of her son, Oliver. "I can still say," she writes in a letter to the Editor, "that though He stay me, yet will I trust in Him."

Hamilton Division is sending the largest batch of Cadets to the Training Garrison this year; the Sydney Division is also contributing a good number of promising young people.

More Candidates applied for Training this year than the Garrison can accommodate, and fortunate ones who were accepted include clerks, domestics, farmers, mechanics, a nurse, shoemaker, moulder, painter, miner and an accountant. Five Officers' children will be among the number.

Congratulations are extended to Lieutenant Alice Goodwin upon her promotion to that rank. The Lieutenant-Colonel, who is the first woman Officer in the West to receive this rank, hails from Kingston, Ontario, and entered the Work in 1887.

Ensign Harrison, of Leamington, is on the lookout for a number of young women Salvationists for work in a factory, and also some young men, Bandsmen preferred.

Major George Smith, the genial Territorial Auditor for Canada West, was a recent caller at T.H.Q., having returned from England. The Major, on his return aboard the S.S. "Letitia" escorted a mixed party to "The Land of Opportunity."

Mrs. Commandant Wells, of Halifax H., of whose illness mention was made in our last issue, is still far from well. Continue to pray for her.

Major Hector Haberk, Trade Secretary of Canada West, and well-known in this Territory, is listed to conduct meetings at North Toronto Corps on Sunday, August 29th.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Langford and Captain and Mrs. Farwell, whose homes have been brightened by the arrival of a boy and girl, respectively.

That ever-young Septuagenarian, Commandant Samuel Blackburn, was seen the other day at Jackson's Point Camp skipping about like the proverbial "two-year-old."

On July 23rd Captain Edith Smeton, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Smeton, now of Western U.S. Territory, and well-known in this territory, paid a visit to Captain William Morris of the Finance Department, Western U.S. Territory. Commissioner Gifford officiated.

In response to a phone-call made to Territorial Headquarters for someone to represent The Army and present music at the opening of the government office of the General Mercantile Public School, Toronto, Commandant Arthur Smith, T.H.Q., attended the event, rendering good service. The ceremony was performed by Trustee F. B. Edmunds, LL.B.

A baby girl has arrived at the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks. Congratulations!

Ensign Luxton, of Huntsville, is anxious that former Officers of that corps may be present along on the occasion of the Corps' Anniversary services, which are being held from August 28th to 30th.

With unexpected suddenness, the Call has come also to Major Robert Smith, who was promoted to Glory from Vancouver on August 16th. Our comrade, who will be remembered by many of the older Officers and Soldiers of the Territory, was one of the oldest Officers, in point of service, and a pioneer worker among the Indians of Alaska.

We intend to publish, in our next issue, particulars of the life and service of these splendid warriors.

ON THE HORIZON THREE BIG TERRITORIAL EVENTS

CANADA EAST THRILLING WITH EXPECTANCY

Canada East Salvationists are on the threshold of some big times! Three great events are on the Territorial program, and which provoke that pleasant thrill of expectancy, and set one counting intervening days.

THE FIRST BIG EVENT!

The first big event in view is the visit of the famous Flint, U.S.A., Band, composed of fifty-five skilled instrumentalists, under the direction of Bandmaster Broughton (here he is), so well-known as an Army composer of Band, as well as vocal, music.

The Commissioner will preside at the Band's engagements in Toronto, whilst the Chief Secretary will extend a welcome to the U.S.A. visitors at Hamilton, and preside at the initial Festival.

The Band's itinerary is as follows:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27th—

Hamilton (I.O.O.F. Hall)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28th—

Toronto (Temple)

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29th—

Dovercourt (morning)

Riverdale Park (afternoon)

Earlscourt (Oakwood Theatre, evening)

Sunnyside (8.30 p.m.)

MONDAY, AUGUST 30th—

Exhibition Grounds (North Band Stand, 2-4 p.m.)

Oshawa (Lakeside Park, night)

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31st—

Peterboro

EVENT NUMBER TWO!

The Welcome of the new Cadets. This is always one of the year's big events. The doors of the Training Garrison will once more be flung wide on Thursday, September 16th, and the now silent corridors will again resound with the tramp of busy feet.

Welcome meetings will be held at the Toronto Temple on Saturday, September 19th, conducted by the Commissioner. The Chief Secretary will also be present.

Upwards of one hundred Cadets will participate.

AND THE THIRD EVENT!

The Congress! This, of course, is the happening of the Salvationists' year. It's already looming up big on the horizon. The dates of the gatherings are October 8th to 14th.

The spacious Arena has been taken for four days' meetings, from Friday, October 8th, to Monday, October 11th. A fascinating Congress opening on the Friday.

Army pageant will feature the when all phases of Army activity will be represented.

Among other events on the Congress program will be a great Band Festival on the Monday evening. This will be a stirring affair, as it always is. What combinations will be taking part? Wait and see!

There will also be Councils for Staff and Field Officers, a special gathering for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers, and

But this is just a preliminary announcement to enable Salvationists and friends to book the dates in their diary. As to other incidents of the yearly big "go," and as to the name of this year's Congress Leader, more anon!

"A SPIRITED ATTACK ON THE SEX NOVEL,"
"WHY MEN COMMIT SUICIDE,"
And other articles will be among the contents of THE WAR CRY next week.



Tuesday, 12th.—Worked on my notes for coming D.C.'s Councils, and then with Cliffe to I.H.Q. at 11. At 5 o'clock, New Year's tea and Meeting with Social and Training Garrison Officers at Clapton. F. met me there. A very pleasant and uplifting function.

Came across two extracts to-day from very different sources relating to prohibition in the United States. One of the national medical author-

The American public during 1925 had an excellent health record. The average span of life has been increased to fifty-eight years, whereas a few short decades ago it was a little over forty. . . . The year 1925 witnessed an awakening of thousands to the value of periodic health examinations, and reports from all over the nation show that more well people are exhibiting keen interest in maintaining good health than heretofore. Again an influential man in the world of finance states:

...prohibition has given the business of Building and Loan Associations a decided forward impetus. The effect is noticeable both on the regularity and size of payments on loans and in the building up of savings accounts. It is my opinion that the general prosperity of the country has been developed and improved, and more people have obtained homes since prohibition than would have been the case in a period twice as long before prohibition.

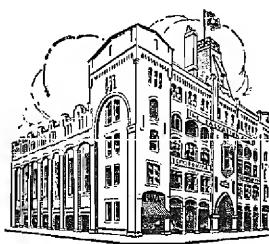
This man, from a member of the Executive of the Association of Boards dealing with land.

The year 1925 will record a five thousand million dollar (more than one thousand million pounds) building programme—the largest in the history of the United States—(this means largely houses for the people to occupy). Another striking feature is the increase in the sales and population of farm lands throughout the nation; But I am going over shortly and will see for myself.

Wednesday, January 13th, 1926.—At I.H.Q. World Councils until 3:30. A very perplexing and trying day in almost every way. Heavy correspondence.

This evening some serious and, I hope, useful thought for the Divisional Officers' Councils.

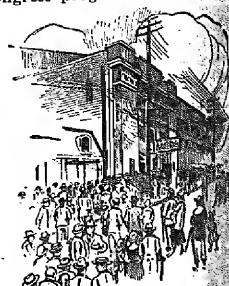
Thursday, 14th.—Council with Divisional Officers of United Kingdom and their principal Staffs at Clapton. A very striking group of God-fearing men and women. Some veterans among them, and some quite young, who are waking up to the oppor-



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Better Oil—Better Religion

We are familiar with the person who asks, "What is your motive in missionary work? It seems to me," such an enquirer would continue, "the religion you are at odds with, of these people in many lands, is not so bad, why send them ours?" Our answer is a simple one. A traveler in a Chinese city will see the signs of the Standard Oil Company, the Singer Sewing Machine Company, the Remington Typewriter Company, the Singer Sewing Machine Company, the Remington Typewriter Company, and yet, the Chinese cry out for any of these things that are being marketed there? Had they not a hen-oil that served their purpose before they heard about oil? Yes, but the West had a better oil, they have better oil, less waste of human life, and eyesight, and the West has the goods and the enterprise to seek a market for her superior product. This is simply stating in commercial terms what is essentially the motive of our missionary enterprise,

"...a missionary enterprise,



MUSICAL TRIO'S SHORT BUT USEFUL LIFE

The "York County Trio," as it was styled, was composed—for exigencies of Army service has caused it to be no more—of Captain Parnell, who manipulated the cornet, Captain Calvert, saxhorn or cornet, and Lieutenant Evenden, trombone.

The trio was brought into existence in the early summer of last year on the appointment of Captain Parnell to Aurora, and Lieutenant Evenden to assist Captain Calvert at Newmarket. Having played in Army Bands of repute in Canada, namely, Montreal, Hamilton and Peterboro, it is not to be wondered at that these three young Officers musicians soon linked together with a view to putting their musical talents to useful service. Their playing quickly won much praise from prominent Toronto Army musicians and this greatly encouraged the party in their efforts.

One will gain some little idea of the traveling done by the trio when it is mentioned that the following places were visited, some two or three times: Bradford, Schomberg, King City, Holland Landing, Mount Albert, Holt, Richmond Hill, Jackson's Point, Sutton, Keswick, Oshawa, Aurora and Newmarket. At the Gravenhurst Sanatorium, which was also visited, 300 patients were treated to a two-hour program, which cheered and blessed them and won high appreciation.

If space permitted incidents might be related of the blessing the efforts of the trio have brought to many hearts, and these will ever remain in the minds of these enthusiastic Officer instrumentalists as the most fragrant memories of their busy campaigning.

PRESERVATION OF THE BRIGADE'S MUSIC

Apropos to an article which appeared on this page in a recent issue regarding the preservation of "The Musical Salvationist" by Songster Brigades, the following further suggestion, which emanates from the Songster Leader of Wellington City Corps, New Zealand, will prove of interest.

"This Brigade consists of some twenty-seven members, and has a standing order for two dozen copies of "The Musical Salvationist" each month. We were faced with the difficulty mentioned, and set to work to try to find a solution.

"First of all, we make it a practice to go through "The Musical Salvationist" as it is received, and decide upon the pieces which we think will be suitable and acceptable, from the Brigade's standpoint. These are practised regularly until mastered. We then decided to obtain some two dozen spring book covers, and commenced taking out of the monthly parts of "The Musical Salvationist" those pieces which were in use and put these in the new covers, one place in each cover.

"This plan was followed with much pleasure learned, and the process repeated until in time our book showed some two hundred odd pages. Each book was pagged, and an index typed, so that we had a complete set of Brigade pieces ready to hand.

"At this stage we took them to a (Continued at foot of col. 4)

NOTES ON PRACTICE AND PERFORMANCE

A HIGHLY INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE BY BAND-INSPECTOR SAYWELL, BRITISH TERRITORY

It is necessary, in the first place, to start the Band practice punctually, and care should be taken to avoid a slushy opening. Give due regard to the opening song or horns, and make the prayers definite, always remembering that our work is a spiritual one, and success can only be expected whilst we put first things first.

Every Bandmaster should, of course, prepare himself for the selection or march he wishes to teach, remembering that he cannot teach that which he himself does not understand. How many leaders wait until practice time comes round? Then instead of the Bandmaster teaching the Band, the Band teaches the Bandmaster. Study your scores, Bandmasters, and choose only those pieces for public playing that you feel your Band can master.

Some leaders commence practice by playng a march without any motive for doing so, apart from following the meo to "get their lips in." A word to Bandmen here; get your "lips in" at home with your daily study, and don't come up and waste your comrades' valuable time with cleaning dirty valves, or trying to remove slides that have become fixed. Keep your instrument and yourself in playng trim by constant daily practice, and give the Bandmaster every moment of the practice-time in which to make progress.

It is always wise to have a new selection or march on the stand, so that the men are kept interested. This is quite possible if, when a piece is studied, it is faithfully dealt with.

Studies for Brass Bands

I have found that the best piece to select for commencing is an exercise from the "Studies for Brass Bands." This will make the lips flexible and ready for the selection to follow; but even here the exercise should not be played without a definite aim in view, whether it be sharpening the tonguing of the men or strengthening the level tones of the long notes.

The Bandmaster should first of all explain the message that the selection contains, remembering that in all Army selections there is a definite message to the people. A study of the tunes employed and the words associated with them will reveal this. He should then try to get the Band to interpret this message, a task made much easier when the words of the music they are expected to play are known.

If it be a joyful message, or a message of hope or comfort, or warning, or of entreaty, the leader should talk to his men until they them-

selves realize its importance. It is then an easy matter for them to portray in the music the desired effect.

It is not wise to be too rigid in one's method of teaching new selection, and it is not at all necessary to start at the introduction, then the A and then B sections and so on. Even if this method is used, it is often the best to get the Band to play the last chord of the whole selection in good tune, with satisfactory balance, attack and release. This will settle the men into the key and tend to make the playing more tuneful.

If the men are in a joyous mood, a section in the piece where a joyous rendering is required should be first chosen. This will ensure their interest right from the commencement.



The "York County Trio"

ment. In any case, the leader must be sure to get his men into the spirit of the piece or section they are going to work upon. Here lies the secret of successful interpretation.

There are in all selections a great many details which will require faithful dealing with. Perhaps one of the foremost is phrasings. The words of the main subjects will give sufficient clue as to the places for breathing. It is very essential, however, to remember that there are in music, as in poetry, exclamations, statements, and sentences, etc. The wise conductor studies these things and readers them accordingly.

Art of Doubling

Doubling is quite an art in itself, and should be well studied and cultivated. We will suggest, for instance, that the man, say the cornet, who is doubling the trombone in his solo, should memorize his part, and carefully watch the trombone soloist, and interpreting his ideas, simply support him with his cornet. The accompanist must not rob the trombone of the melody. He is still the soloist, and should be supported with an endeavor to blend one tone into the other. If the soloist takes a liberty with the melody, he is only exercising the soloist's right, and the accompanist must play in accordance with him.

(To be continued)

CAN MUSICAL ABILITY BE DEVELOPED?

By Bandmaster Broughton
(Flint Band)

With but few exceptions, most people who attend our meetings join in the singing, indicating that nearly all are capable of a certain amount of musical production.

To sing brings enjoyment, and, by continually singing, new tunes are more readily "picked up" and the musical ear developed. To be able to produce a musical sound with the voice is an evidence of the possession of a musical ear. Consecutive sounds—high or low—bring a difference of pitch. Time and value give value to the note sung. Consecutive notes bring melody. Melody duly sectioned brings rhythm. Melody "dressed" with counter-melody (counterpoint) of parts produces harmony.

Musical ability can be developed by the study and use of an instrument. My method of teaching is, first, to instruct how a note is produced, then have the student produce it. Registration of this first note on the staff follows. This first note is afterwards located and played. Then we begin to build, higher and lower notes are added one at a time and interwoven into some simple exercises until the scale is produced by a systematic course of exercises. Most melodies contain portions of scales; therefore, by the practice and knowledge of scales the performer readily becomes an efficient reader of music.

I am afraid, however, that the average brass band musician knows but little about real music.

With a certain knowledge of pitch, length, and varied volume of sounds, a system of tonguing, and the use of the valves, a man may become a useful musical performer, but it requires close application and diligent study to become a musician. Real musicians are possessed with a desire to create music, but a training in harmony is first essential.

Whatever our accomplishments are, still greater ones are possible. The more one becomes versed in the knowledge of music the more he realizes now little he really knows.

When one reaches the place where he feels he "knows it" or "does it," progress will cease, whether he be composer or instrumentalist. If the right motive, that of glorifying God and blessing our fellowmen, is behind all our efforts, then they will not fail to have upon them His smile and approval.

(Continued from column 1)

printer and had each book bound, and commenced the second book in the spring covers again. Lately we have had the second book of songs bound, and have utilized the spring backs for the beginning of the third set.

"By this method we keep on hand only live songs, as far as the Brigade is concerned, and have no difficulty in carrying our pieces.

"The Songster Librarian, and one or two members of the Brigade, are only too willing to co-operate in fixing the books, so that the amount of work involved is made easier.

"Then we have had a cupboard made especially for our use, so that we can keep the bound books and monthly parts separate and yet easily accessible. The top dozen pigeon holes take the loose copies of "The Musical Salvationist," and the bottom larger compartments the books. As the monthly parts are used up, the transfer to the spring back covers of the pieces learned, the other parts are moved up one, and this keeps everything in order.

"I can heartily recommend the plan to Songster Leaders."

A
FIELD-MAJ

MY father died young, and, with five children, a good mother in a small town had to relate, neglect, and bring up her children, who became wild and unruly.

My first recollection was when, as a small boy, I was sent to a home one day and sleeping in the room, I heard a noise, a purr, and a purr, and a march. I bought a pair of red tops and pants, and a string of children's beads, and afterwards paraded the streets, and was treating them as if they were my own. This was a great sorrow and a great mother, and I have never forgotten the lesson I learned that day.

Shortly after, moved to Hespeler, spent many wild days, and I became one of the town.

But, thank God, an end when I was in some special respects in the town. The surprise to the people and my companions, who were three weeks to reach life. But, thank God, "good old way."

A Wonderful Thing

It was in 1894 that I joined The Salvation Army. The open-air work, particularly attractive, never forced the members to meetings when two leading in prayer, souls were converted.

I applied for Open-Air work in 1894, accepted, and given the privilege of going to the Garrison, but into the Field to be appointed was a circle Corps with a post, commanding about seventy-five meetings outside. In school-houses, in houses, in school-houses, in houses, it was a wonderful time. There were long journeys through darkness, cold, with much time, but some good.

Later I was made appointed to Rawdon (now Canara), to do the work there. The time was a very bad deal of lumbering there, the saw mills night. New gold and silver were also been discovered, considerable fishing done in the lakes. So that there were crowds of people in the town, and among them many Indians.

The Salvation Army's arrival created a stir, and there were some conversions. Andrew was a man who had been a drunkard. His home through strong discipline made a great impression. Many came to the Army, and the man spoke, and the people would listen to him.

From Rawdon, a short distance from the post, there were on converts. The

MUSICAL ABILITY DEVELOPED?
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A TRAIL-BLAZER IN REMINISCENT MOOD

FIELD-MAJOR COLIN CAMPBELL, ONE OF CANADA'S VETERANS, RECOUNTS IN INTERESTING MANNER SOME OUTSTANDING INCIDENTS OF HIS LONG JOURNEY

Y father died when I was quite young, and my mother was left with five children. She was a good mother in many ways, but, sad to relate, neglected the religious training of her children and as a result I became wild and wayward.

My first recollection of wrongdoing was when, as a schoolboy, I returned home one day and found my mother sleeping in the rocking chair, with her purse lying in her lap. I took the purse, and marched up town. There I bought a pair of long top boots with red tops and put them on. I had a string of children following me as I afterwards paraded the streets, for I was treating them to candy I had also bought. This wrong act occasioned great sorrow and disappointment to my mother, and I have not forgotten the lesson I learned. I imagine I can feel it yet!

Shortly after this, the family moved to Hespeler, Ont., where I spent many wild and wicked days, for I became one of the wildest boys in the town.

But, thank God, wild days came to an end when I was soundly converted in some special revival meetings held in the town. The change was a great surprise to the people and to my old companions, who gave me two or three weeks to return to my sinful life. But, thank God, I'm still on the "good old way."

A Wonderful Training Ground!

It was in Winnipeg, Manitoba, that I joined the Salvation Army. The open-air work was the thing that particularly attracted me, and I will never forget the wonderful prayer meetings when two or three would be leading in prayer together, and many souls were converted.

I applied for Officership and was accepted in 1894. I had not the privilege of going through the Training Garrison, but was sent at once into the Field to be trained. My first appointment was to Emerson, Man., a circie Corps with five or six Outposts, encompassing a distance of about seventy-five miles. Most of the meetings outside Emerson were held in school-houses in country districts. It was a wonderful training ground! There were long journeys—sometimes through darkness, storms and intense cold, with much disappointment at times, but some glorious victories.

Later I was made Lieutenant and appointed to Ratportage, Ontario (now Canada), to assist in opening the work there. Ratportage at that time was a very busy place; a good deal of lumbering was being done and night. New gold and silver mines had also been discovered, and there was considerable fishing done in the lakes. So that there were crowds of people in the town, and among them many Indians.

The Salvation Army's arrival created quite a stir, and there were some wonderful cases of conversion. Among the number was a man who had been a terrible drunkard. His home had been ruined through strong drink. His conversion made a great impression in the town. Many came to the meetings to hear this man speak, and in the Open-air the people would gather around in crowds to listen.

From Ratportage I was sent in charge of Keweenaw, a small place just a short distance from Ratportage. It had previously been run as an Outpost. There were only a few Soldiers at the time.

While the meeting proceeded, he

took off her jewelry and finery and became an enthusiastic Salvationist.

Her husband was quite upset over her joining the Army and threatened to shoot her if she continued taking her place in the marches or sitting on the platform. She was a brave woman, and told him that he might kill her body, but could not kill her soul. The man appeared one evening with his revolver. (Of course, anyone could carry firearms in those days.) But this failed to deter his courageous wife, and the angry husband followed the march into the Hall where he sat at the back.

From Keweenaw I was sent in

an out-of-the-way place, the building resembling a barn. The Quarters was almost bare. I had an old, rickety bed to sleep in, with a straw tick containing very little straw, and a one-burner oil stove to cook on. But worst of all, I had very little to cook. In spite of all this, some grand victories were recorded and quite a number of souls were saved. One remarkable experience was mine there. I was much in need of a tune, yet had no money to buy one. But the Lord sent one along! It happened that a minister there was changing appointments, and in leaving the town he gave me a parcel which, on opening, I found to contain a Salvation Army tune which just fitted me! This is only one of the many times the Lord supplied my needs in those early days when money was so scarce.

At Moosomin, a Corps to which I was later appointed, the Lieutenant and I made up our minds that we would visit and pray in every house in the town. But we soon discovered that this was impossible. Many doors were shut in our faces. Sometimes we would kneel down outside the houses and pray for the household. The people did not understand The Army; they failed to realize that we only wanted to bless and help them spiritually.

From Moosomin to Dakota, North Dakota, at that time, was run from the Canadian side. I was stationed at six different places in Dakota, among them, Mandan. This town was just over the line in Montana and was a very wild and wicked place. It was noted at that time as an easy place in which to get divorces, and many people came from different parts of the States and took up their residence in Mandan for a certain length of time so that they could get a divorce. There was a detachment of U.S. Army soldiers stationed in the town, and many cowboys often came in. What with the cowboys and soldiers drinking and fighting and the rest of it, it was certainly a wicked place.

But the Salvation Army had some good soldiers and many great victories were won. I remember one incident that occurred. The wife of a railway engineer became converted. She had been a very worldly and proud woman, but her conversion was very real. She

Field-Major and Mrs. Colin Campbell, to whom hearty congratulations are due on receiving a well-earned promotion

all the income to buy fuel, let alone anything else; but we had a few Soldiers and friends, thank God, who supplied our needs.

It was a few years later that I found myself in the West Ontario Province, traveling with two batches of "Soul-saving troops," being placed in charge of the second troop. We wore long red coats with "Soul-saving troops" inscribed in black letters on the front. We created a good deal of attention you may be sure, and we saw a good number of souls saved in some of the hardest places visited. Revivals broke out and the desert blossomed as the rose.

Appointed to the Eastern Province, I was first stationed at Amherst, then Truro and St. John V. There we had

there were far too many men for the work and many of them were stranded and had to walk or beat their way back to North Bay, where they arrived hungry and with no money and no place in which to sleep. Here was our chance. We bought or begged bones from various butchers and bread from the bakers, and with these and other ingredients made soup with which to feed the men. We had as many as thirty or forty nightly, not for one or two nights, but for weeks!

This made a wonderful impression in the town; the men flocked to our meetings and many were converted.

It is gratifying to remember that during our stay at Sault Ste. Marie, our next appointment, the splendid No. 1 Citadel was erected.

Then came a trip to the Old Country for the purpose of giving illustrated lectures on Canada and bringing back a party of emigrants. This proved a very interesting experience for me. I saw a good many of the historic Army spots in wonderful London and attended a number of great Army gatherings.

Happy stays at West Toronto, Lippincott, Earls Court and Lindsay followed, and it was at this latter place that Mrs. Campbell's health broke down and we were obliged to relinquish Corps work.

I was subsequently appointed to the Subscribers' work where I have been engaged now for over nine years. I have not confined my efforts entirely to the getting of money, but have had the privilege of conducting good many week-end Campaigns. Although we are now on the retired list, we are still actively engaged in the Master's service.

You ask me whether, if I had my life to live again, I would be a Salvation Army Officer? I reply, "Yes," and I would apply to be a Missionary Officer. The opportunity in the Missionary Field is great and the laborers are few.

LISGAR STREET BAND

We are pleased to report gratifying progress in the Band. Bandmaster Steel, who has recently taken charge, is working hard to bring the combination to a state of efficiency. The Open-air on Saturday evenings are well attended; crowds are attracted and listen attentively to the music and testimony. We have recently welcomed Bandsman R. White from Moncton I, also Bandsman Dooty,

of Dovercourt.

On a recent Monday evening we visited the grounds of the Western Hospital, and for an hour cheered the patients, among whom are some of the Soldiers of Lisgar Street Corps.

The Band League has been inaugurated, and Bandsman H. Bradstock, who has been appointed Secretary, has been working very enthusiastically in this connection, having already secured one hundred members. Bandsman Jack Smith has been appointed Band Secretary. The Singers are also making progress. —G.H.F.

Are you one of the "wildest boys in the town?" If you are, it will be to your advantage to read this page.

some great times. While the roughs were fighting at the back of the Hall, souls were getting saved at the front. I had charge of a "Musical and Revival Brigade," which visited a number of surrounding places where we saw many sinners brought to God. Then came the auspicious day when Captain Mary Gibson, and Ensign Colin Campbell were made one.

A memorable experience came to us

while stationed at North Bay, a year or so later. In the year 1909 times were very hard in Canada, and the discovery of the silver mines at Cobalt created a boom and attracted men from all parts. The result was that

the



Vigorous Summer Campaigning in Prince Edward Island

CHARLOTTETOWN Adjutant and Mrs. Davis

The Summer campaign is being vigorously carried on. Special interest is being aroused by open-air meetings held at the usual times and at unusual times. As a result new faces are seen at our indoor meetings. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki recently spent a weekend with us. Mrs. Ursaki was a soldier of this Corps previous to the formation of the Island Corps. On July 24th nearly five hundred people gathered on a lawn, loaned for the occasion, and listened intently for nearly two hours to a red-hot Salvation meeting. Sister Jeannie Harvey, who was visiting in Charlottetown, was responsible for the splendid arrangements, and the comrades journeyed sixty miles there and back in autos loaned by Soldiers and friends. This was the first meeting that has been held in Charlottetown for a great many years. On Friday, July 30th, a number of comrades went to Hunter River and conducted a splendid open-air meeting. Portable organ, guitar and cornets were all brought into action and practically the entire population of the village surrounded the ring, men standing bare-headed throughout the hour and a half that the meeting lasted. Many invitations have been received to come back to the place assisted and also from other places which I have to visit in the future. These seekers have been registered at the mercy-seat.

DANFORTH Ensign and Mrs. Larman

On Sunday, Aug. 1st, two surrenders were made. A Memorial service was held in the evening for the victims of the Balsam Lake tragedy. Touching reference was made especially to the death of Mr. John G. Gill, a youth, who is a nephew of the Bandmaster and his wife. Sunday afternoon meetings are being conducted by the Band and Songsters, respectively, the Band having charge during the month of July and the Songsters beginning during August. There are four accepted Candidates in the Corps and these have been given charge of the Wednesday night public meetings. Large crowds gather each Sunday night in Willow Park to hear the Musical Festival in which the Band and Songsters take part. Sergeant-Major John Stitt conducts this very interesting service, which is appreciated by the crowd that gather. Steady and sure interest is being manifested in each department of the Corps. Ensign Peddlesden is in charge of the Corps during the absence of our Officers on furlough.

GRAND FALLS (Newfoundland)

Commandant and Mrs. Canning. On Sunday, July 11th, Captain Harrison Cooper, who is now on route for Korea, said good-bye to a company of Grand Falls men. It was arranged during the day that the Captain would farewell at night, and a good crowd gathered to bid him God speed. After a number of comrades had spoken, representing the different sections of the Corps, the Captain replied that he was sure that there would be in far-off Korea we could depend upon him being faithful. There were a number of seekers at the Cross. On Tuesday night the Y.P. Workers arranged "Even of Tea" for the Captain, which was much enjoyed. Two Captain left with the best wishes of all.

ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)

Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Lieutenant Moffatt. Sunday, July 25th, was the welcome Sunday of our new Officers. The Captain's message in the morning came with blessing to our souls. The Lieutenant gave the lesson in silent, and one weaker came to the mercy-seat.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Spicer. Captain and Mrs. McLean, the U.S.A. who have been visiting here, conducted the services last weekend.

In the Holiness meeting the Captain's message on "God's Visits to Men" brought a light and blessing to those in attendance. Two young girls sought the blessing of a Clean Heart.

Hearily singing and testimonies were features of the afternoon meeting. The Captain dedicated the men of Brother and Sister Gillingham, and the Ark of God.

Though intensely weary, a fair crowd was in attendance at night. After a powerful address, and a well-fought, red-hot Prayer meeting, one sister surrendered.

—Corres. C. S. Harris.

NORTH TORONTO Captains Dunkley and Chapman

Good audiences marked both morning and evening meetings conducted by Captains Dunkley and Chapman, on Aug. 11th. Coming this week-end. The Major's talks were productive of much blessing, as was also the testimony of Mrs. Thompson in the Holiness meeting.

NEW GLASGOW

Ensign Bannister, Lieut. Hamilton. God has been working in a wonderful manner and six precious souls have been saved recently. The writer, who has been attending open-air for over twenty years, has never seen so much interest in the meetings. The people stand around and listen most intently. On Sunday, Aug. 6th, one of our former Officers, Commandant Brace, took active part. On Monday, Aug. 7th, a united meeting with the five Corps in the Garrison, who were in a wonderful time caused, and three more gave themselves to God. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ursaki, who was on furlough, was present at this meeting.

LIVERPOOL, N.S.

Captain O'Brien, Lieut. O'Brien. On August 1st we were invited with a visit from Adjutant Stevens and Sergeant-Major Hatt, of Truro. Much of God's presence was felt in the Holiness meeting. At night the Hall was crowded and one seeker surrendered.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenants Patterson and Spillert. On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, we were privileged to have Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Adjutant of the Colonels, first visit to Timmins. An impressive opening was made by a rousing gathering in the Hall, where the Colonel's message from the 23rd Psalm blessed and edified us. On Sunday, Aug. 8th, a large crowd was present. In the evening meeting the Corps Cadets were presented with their Certificates for the "C" Course. Every Cadet received first class with honors. In the Prayer meeting we were followed, two bachelors returned to the fold.



BROTHER W. JERRETT, GAMBO (Nfld.)

The Daath Angel recently took from our midst Brother Wilfred Jerrett. He had been ill for several years, but was a courageous sufferer. It was a pleasure to visit him because of his happy disposition. The Funeral service was conducted by Mrs. Commandant Woodland, and was largely attended, the members of the L.O.A. being present. To our comrade's parents, brothers and sisters, we extend our sympathy.—Corres.

BANDSMAN HENRY PEYTON, BOTWOOD (Nfld.)

After nearly twelve months of suffering, Bandsman H. T. Peyton has at last found relief. Just a short while before passing away he said to those gathered around him, "The Lord of the harvest will soon appear to take me home." Death for him had no terror.

At the Funeral service the Commandant based his remarks on Hebrews Chapter 11:4-13. At the Memorial service, conducted the following Sunday, three sinners came to the mercy-seat. Many testimonies were given of the blessings received while visiting one comrade. "Servant of God, well done!" Our comrade put up a brave fight, and was often seen trying to play his instrument when his strength hardly permitted him to do so. He had a revelation of God one Sunday night, previous to

giving up active Corps work, and this was to him as a "burning bush" experience, and his faith never wavered.

A large crowd was present at the Funeral service, including the members of the Orange Association. He leaves a wife, who is a Soldier. She is comforted with the assurance that he "died in the Lord." His prayer was that his brothers and sisters would "get ready."

SISTER MRS. DEARING, EXETER (Nfld.)

The Hand of Death has fallen upon Exeter Corps for the second time in two months. Sister Mrs. Dearing having been called to Higher Service. She was a loyal and faithful Soldier, who never shirked her duty and found God with all her heart. Our comrade was always ready to testify and to tell others of what God had done for her and for His great love and interest in them. The Funeral service, conducted by Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. McAndrew, assisted by Captain Oliver, was very impressive.

Little Orley Hannigan, infant son of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hannigan, was also called to Heaven just recently. Our dear comrades were fully resigned to God's will, having given their dear babe back to God some little time before and knowing that Jesus had taken their boy to be with Him. The Funeral was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Oliver. Our comrades have our deepest sympathy.



—Corres. Cadet James Schell, Liverpool.

The newly-appointed Officers, Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Captain foot, and Lieutenant Moffatt, then called upon to speak, each sharing their intention of going forward in the strength of the Lord to build His Kingdom.

The meeting was opened by Mrs. F. Edwards, Peterboro

Brother Falls, Hamilton IV

Mrs. White, Moncton I

Sister Mary Orville, Riverview

Sister Elizabeth Charlottetown

Sister Greenway, Charlottetown

Captain Cadet Strang, Moncton I

Mr. Strickler, Windsor I

Mrs. H. M. L. MacKenzie, North

Eden, Hamilton IV

Mrs. Packwood, St. George's, Beaufort

Sister L. Hartnell, East Toronto

Sister Johnson, Whitby

Brother F. Cannon, Whitby

Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls

Captain Cadet James Schell, Liverpool

Mrs. Edwards, Peterboro

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Sister Elizabeth Charlottetown

Sister Greenway, Charlottetown

Captain Cadet Strang, Moncton I

Mr. Strickler, Windsor I

Mrs. H. M. L. MacKenzie, North

Eden

OUR SPLENDID HERALDS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I 478
Sgt. Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale 300
P.S. M. W. Payne, Brock Ave. 261
Mother Ward, London 250
Pub. Officer, Wards, Yorkville 200
Mr. H. Robinson, Moncton I 200
"Mother" Sanders, Kingston I 210
Sister Mrs. Markland, Montreal I 175
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor 140
P.S. Mrs. E. Carpenter, Riverdale 146
Mrs. Gould, Temple 125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt 125
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale 125
Brother Mason, Dovercourt 110
Mrs. Covenor, Dovercourt 110
Sister Mrs. Knox, Kingston 110
Sgt. J. Currie, Halifax I 100
Brother G. Brown, Windsor 100
Mrs. Rowe, Lippincott 100
Mrs. John, Lippincott 100
Sgt. F. Laldman, Hamilton I 100
Mrs. Wambolt, Halifax II 90
Mrs. Skalki, Riverdale 80
Sister Ellen, Carpenter 78
Brother J. Drilla, Dobercourt 78
Brother Gildart, Dobercourt 75
Envoy Jones, Hamilton I 75
Sergeant Gullis, Hamilton I 70
Corps Cadet, Dundas, Dobercourt 70
Mother and Son, Hamilton Bar. 67
Corps Cadet N. Swann, Charlotte- town 64
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor 60
Mrs. T. Brailey, Riverdale 60
Mrs. E. Parker, Peterborough 56
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls 56
Sister Bamister, Saint John I 56
Mrs. H. Parker, Dobercourt 56
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Dobercourt I 55
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV 53
C.C. Arling, Saint John II, N.B. 52
Sister Mrs. Scott, Oshawa 50
Sister Mrs. G. Williams, Hamilton I 50
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg 49
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor 49
Mrs. Leachister, Truro 49
Corps Cadet, Williams, Huntsville 49
Sister A. Cory, Brock Avenue 49
Mrs. Mapledeck, Saint John I 49
Sister L. Bragg, Oakville 49
Sister W. Williams, Huntsville 49
Mrs. Raymond, Kitchener 38
Corps Cadet, Bernal, Hamilton IV 37
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton I 36
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterborough 36
Corps Cadet, Gladys Skinner, London II 35
Brother Abbott, Montreal I 35
Sister Buzz, Toronto I 35
Corporal J. McLean, Parliament St. 35
Brother A. Lynch, Kingston 35
Sister Wright, Kingston 35
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV 35
Mrs. Young, Dobercourt 35
Corps Cadet, Hodges, Moncton I 35
Sister McDonald, Glace Bay 35
Mrs. Muir, Hamilton I 35
Brother Silver, Verdun 35
Candidate M. Forbes, Hamilton I 33
Brother J. Murphy, Dobercourt 33
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV 32
Sister Antrebus, Rhode Ave. 31
Bro. E. Fairley, East Toronto 30
Sister J. McLean, Hamilton I 30
Sister Mrs. Gingrich, Hamilton II 30
Sister Mrs. Plow, Hamilton II 30
Sister Edna McKenzie, Hamilton II 30
Sister Chalmers, Oakville 30
Mrs. McLean, Verdun 30
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV 30
Brother Holloway, Wolfville, N.S. 30
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville 30
P.S. Mrs. G. Williams, Huntsville 30
Sister Walker, Hamilton IV 30
Treasurer Mrs. Skinner, London III 30
Treasurer Riesbeck, Whitby 30
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, Newmarket 30
Mrs. Hawe, Moncton I 30
Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I 30
Corps Cadet S. Bullock, Toronto II 30
Corps Cadet, St. George, Dobercourt 30
Mrs. Shattock, Peterborough 30
Albert Strickler, Windsor 30
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I 30
Mrs. Wells, Montreal II 30
P.S. Mrs. Beckett, Toronto I 29
Sister Mrs. G. Williams, Hamilton II 29
Brother T. Eden, Hamilton IV 28
Mrs. Packwood, St. George, Dobercourt 25
Treasurer Mr. St. George, Dobercourt 25
Sister Mrs. Hartnell, East Toronto 25
Sister John, Dobercourt 25
Brother Cannon, Whitby 25
Brother Lindsay, Timmins 25
Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls 25
Corporal J. James, Schell, New Liskeard 25
Mrs. Muncaster, Windsor 25
Corps Cadet, Newton, Hamilton IV 25
Mrs. White, Dobercourt 25
Junior Harry Orvis, Riverdale 25
Sister Long, Charlottetown 25
Sister Mrs. E. Carpenter, Lippincott 25
Corps Cadet, E. Carpenter, Lippincott 25
Brother J. G. G. G. 25
Sister L. Edwards, Peterborough 25
Sister Godden, Kitchener 25
Corps Cadet, Alan Church, Timmins 25
Corps Cadet, W. Brooks, Stratford 25
Mrs. Bury, Moncton II 25
Mrs. Rootes, Moncton II 25

Illy Kneels at the Cross

WAMPTON
AND MRS. FESTER
MEMBERS ARE PROVING
THEIR NUMBERS ARE PROVING
ON SUNDAY TWO SPECTACULAR
THE BAND AND SINGING
GIVING A GREAT SHOW

of August 14th, it
was remembered by the
Corps. At the Saturday
meeting, a general call
to hear the news of the
morning's Open
Capital, was well attended
by near. In the afternoon
a general and special
meeting was held
to discuss the
battle for souls had
been fought, but
the number of people
was still large.
When the
one seeking volunteer
followed by his
wife, and his son, came
out of the meeting
knelt at the m

CHAMPION—Halifax I 850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 750

WORKING HARD WHILE RESTING BOOMING IMPROVES OWING TO VACATIONS

Ensign Green comes back from Holidays—The Same Phenomenon—Great
Victories at St. Mary's and Niagara Falls South—The Largest Increase
—Aberdonian's Triumph

EVERYTHING—including influence, income-tax, and indigence—depends on the point of view.

For two months I have regarded the vacation period as an unwarranted invasion of the Booming war. A kinder enforced armistice. A sort of truce between two engagements.

On this page I have not directly condemned it so much as condoned it with faint praise. With transparent insouciance tolerance I have written of it as:

- Necessary evil.
- A re-fuelling period.
- A season of stock-taking.

Whereas, all the time I have been mentally classifying it in the same category of noisances as—

- The Baby that squalls and squirts my peace away every night.
- Gas bills and taxes.
- Printers and editors.

chirping of birds and chirruping of grasshoppers wake me into a sense of duty. As I remarked before,

It's Good to be Alive

The very fact that you are able to read the weekly *Tommie Bright* edition will prove that I've a strange idea of a holiday. Here I am, working while I'm resting from work. But that's not a paradox. It's a commonplace!

All over the Territory the same phenomenon is occurring. Take, as an instance, Montreal in general and Montreal I, in particular. Ensign Ernest Green has also been on holiday. But while resting from work he worked!

In the recesses of his coils of grey matter he planned schemes and schemed plans. The object was to increase the circulation of the WAR

spot, where I am writing these notes, I passed through Niagara Falls, and was delighted to learn that this week a 25 increase had been made at Niagara Falls, South.

This is particularly good work because it is another of the small Corps, and because it is the largest proportional increase made all over the Territory this week. It is a . . .



One of Toronto's WAR CRY
Heralds, Publication Sergeant-
Major W. Payne, of Brock Ave.
Corps. (He is smiling because sold
200 copies last week and disposed
of no fewer than 417 WAR CRY'S
while on his vacation) Calling at
the Editorial Office the other day,
he declared that the end is not
yet. "I mean to step on the gas,"

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 750

GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	650	LIPPINCOTT	860
OTTAWA I	650	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	810
HAMILTON I	550	ST. JAMES	825
EDMONTON I	500	BROCK AVENUE	825
MONTREAL I	450	HAMILTON III	815
WINDSOR I	450	SARNIA	800
TIMMINS	440	OSHAWA	800
YORKVILLE	430	HALIFAX II	800
KINGSTON	430	DOVERCOURT	800
MONTREAL I	375		

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	235	WINDSOR II	225
EARLSCOURT	275	TORONTO I	220
SHERBROOKE	275	WOOLSTOCK (ONT.)	210
FREDERICTON	250	SAINT JOHN III	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	250	ORILLIA	210
LONDON	250	BRANTFORD I	205
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250	DANFORTH	200
HAMILTON II	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
MONTRÉAL II	250	HALIFAX	200
SHERBROOKE III	235	DOUGLASS	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	OWEN SOUND	200
SYDNEY	225	STRATFORD	200
ST. CATHARINES	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
GLACE BAY	225	WINDSOR III	200
		PETERBORO	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	CORNWALL	155
MONCTON	190	WHITEY	155
THOMER	190	EAST TORONTO	155
DARTMOUTH	180	HORN TREE	155
WEST TORONTO	180	BROCKVILLE	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	BEAVERLAKE	150
BEAVERLAKE	175	QUELPH	150
SUDSBURY	175	GRAND FALLS (N.M.)	150
PICTON	170	LEAMINGTON	150
LISGAR STREET	170	BRANTFORD	150
FOUR CORNERS	170	CAMPBELLTON	150
MONTREAL VI	165	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160	OAKVILLE	150
NIAGARA FALLS	160	FAIRBANK	150
SAIN JOHN II	160	NORTH SYDNEY	150
WHITNEY PIER	160	BRIDGEBURG	150

And all that was because I had a

Wrong Point of View.

I viewed vacations objectively: today I view them subjectively. In other words: I am on vacation!

It's good to be on holiday. Good to bury one's nose in the grass and indulge lungs-full of the imitable perfume of Mother Earth. Good to get close to God by getting close to God's handiwork. Good to read His messages of mercy in the divine calligraphy of hill-tops and valleys and pastures. Good to listen to the angel-song, warbled by a thousand birds twittering in the trees and hedges. Good to give one's soul a voluptuous color-bath in the multi-hued banks of flowers. . . . It's good to be alive.

* * *

Those asterisks merely represent a wonderful doze I've just had from after-supper to the moment when the

CRY at his new command. And so 'twas.

Immediately on his return he plunged—a 25 increase. That, by the way of experiment. And

The Trick Worked.

This week he's sent a similar message: "Send on another 25 extra. And so Montreal I stands at 375—higher than it has stood for many a long day. But not so high as it will stand before the end of September."

All that I ask of the irrepressible Ensign is: Take me into your confidence and tell me what your target is? What figure do you intend reaching by September 30th?

From the large Corps to the smaller St. Mary's has made an increase that is even better than Montreal's, because it is by no means easy to make an advance at so many where every step forward is made at great expense of fighting vigor.

On my way to the particular rest-

50 Per Cent. Increase.

By putting on this 25 the Corps figure jumps from 50 to 75.

To one other increase I must refer: New Aberdeen has gone up by 20 and are well on the way to a place in the Plan. That's going some, and my best wishes are sent herewith to the Aberdonians.

—Tommy Bright.

BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

(Continued from page 6)
from his brother. Rising suddenly, he seized his hat and prepared to rush from the Hall.

"Thar warn't go home," exclaimed John Tom, in faith.

"Ar wearnt? Who say's so?"

"I do, lad," said Maria Jane, tenderly.

"Why wearnt I?"

Maria Jane's eyes dropped.

"Tell him," she said, meaningly, turning to Rachel Ann, "that ar will if he will."

"Does that mean it, an' no gammon?" said George Henry, earnestly.

"Ar do, w'll all my heart."

"Then let's away, lass?"

"Aye," said John Tom, "let's away."

And the two brothers and the two sisters walked down the aisle to the merey-seat; while unseen, away back in the shadow, with a shawl about her head, sat their mother, Susannah Bradford, who again and again ejaculated, "What'll Josiah say to this?"



SWAT THAT MOTH!

When moth is suspected in any article the latter should be well brushed and shaken and then left, if possible, to hang in a cold place, neither eggs nor larvae can survive for long at low temperature. Passing a hot iron over any material that can be so treated will arrest the mischief, while other articles may be steamed in a not too hot oven after having been wrapped in damp cloths to cover. Even when cupboard or box in which clothing is to be put away should be very thoroughly dusted out with a brush previously dipped in strong disinfectant and the receptacle then lined with paper.

PREPARED DUSTERS

Summer is the time that keeps the little duster busy. The open windows let the dust sift in, the doors and the bugs, however. Prepare chemical dusters by treating cheesecloth squares with furniture polish or kerosene. These entrap the dust and give a polish at the same time. It is always desirable, however, to have one clean, white duster at hand.

TO SAVE SNAPS

If snaps are fastened before the garment is washed they usually are not injured by being put through the washer.

THE BABE'S TRUSTFULNESS

By A YOUNG MOTHER

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

"As one whom his mother comfortheth, so will I comfort you."

Gurgle—spurt—and the water slipped noisily down the pipe.

A small baby-face turned quickly to me, a look of getting-ready-to-be afraid in the sweet, inexperienced eyes. If she had seen that mother was alarmed also, then, indeed, there would have been a great desolation of spirit and her world upheaved.

But mother turned a calm, smiling face to the troubled little one, and the rising fear died away.

As the days passed the same sort

Our Home Page

YOUR BABY



Habits to be Avoided.

By Alan Brown, M.B.

Food should not be given at other than regular meal-times. A child should not be allowed to make his entire meal from any one article of food, such as milk, potatoes, meat, etc.

A child must be taught to chew his food; much drinking with meals encourages rapid eating, and should not be permitted.

When a child has lost his appetite, coaxing or forcing food should be avoided; also all feeding between regular meals. I know of no greater contributing factor towards digestive upsets than coaxing a child to eat.



AVOID SCORCHING FINGERS

When making cloth holders for hot pots and pans and dishes, use several thicknesses of cloth, sewing them together on three sides but leaving the fourth side open. This holder may be slipped inside the holder and protected from the heat of the oven or from the top of the stove. Holders made in this way are also a great protection when boiling water is being poured from an uncovered kettle.

A NEW BOOK

A new book should not be used until it has been opened properly. To do this hold the book so the back is on the table and the covers and leaves are upright, take out eight pages from the right and then lay them on the left side, and press them down again against the covers. Continue this until all the pages have been pressed down.

THAT SLIPPERY BOWL

When beating ingredients in a bowl with the hand and adding material with the other hand, the bowl is inclined to slip around on a smooth table and this can be prevented by placing the bowl on a folded towel.

CHOOSE YOUR TABLE TALK

TABLE CONVERSATION INFLUENCES INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL LIFE

What do you talk about at table? This question is one not easy to answer off-hand by most home-makers. Sometimes when they stop to think, they don't want to answer it, for the reason that, looking back on the conversational topics used on most occasions, they are not very proud of them.

The family table is one of the greatest educational helps in the world. Customs, manners, courtesy to one another, instructive exchange of ideas, hopes and plans of mutual interest—all may and should come under discussion, forming the close and intimate bond that should exist in families. Above all, the table is the place for happiness, good cheer and as much merriment as can be crowded into the meal hour.

There are certain things that should be taboo in all family table conversation. First, all unpleasant subjects should be left for a private audience at a convenient time. Squalor and horrors should not make table talk, especially where there are growing children whose minds are easily influenced by unpleasant things.

The cost of food, while it is a vital subject to the householder, should not figure as a theme for table talk. No one wants to know the price of every monthly item they areavoing. The mother is usually the master head of the household, and she must be a poor manager if she brings to her little business worries to the family's pleasure in the enjoyment of the good things she has prepared for them.

Suppose a neighbor should have had an accident or on illness. It is not necessary to talk over the unpleasant details at table. It does not help the sufferer, it disturbs your own meal and may upset you so that you would not be able to help if asked to do so. Any unpleasant talk can wait for a suitable time after their discussion.

Meals times should be the hours of the day, and it is up to the father and mothers to make them so.

FOOD AND OLD AGE

Light foods that are easily digested such as white fish, rabbit, etc., bacon, tripe, are eaten when red meats when the vitality is lowered by age. The aged often eat very early. A cup of hot tea with plenty of milk in it as early as possible, is a great comfort and stay to them.

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible for anyone in difficulty. Address Col. Morehouse, 1000 Broadway, New York, or "Enquiry" on the telephone.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help expenses.

CALLOW, Herbert J.—Age 29; 5 ft. 6 in. Black hair, brown eyes, complexion changed in road recently. It is thought that he may be on the land in Canada.

WILHELMSEN, Karl Oskar—medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Was fireman on board "J. F. Marrow."

RICHMOND, Alexander Fleming—50; height 5 ft. dark hair, blue eyes. Was last heard of in New York.

WILLIAMS, William James—height 5 ft. 7 in. brown hair, grey eyes, complexion. Native of Boston, Mass. Last heard of in Boston.

BLAINE, Ernest Muller—medium height, dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in New York.

HOME, Margaret—Age about 31; blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Wales, living at Lovat, Ont., Canada.

HOMER, Daniel—Age 28; fair hair, eyes, fair complexion. Native of Gow, Scotland. Last heard of living in New York.

ROTHS, Ernest—Age 25; height 6 ft., brown hair, brown eyes. Last heard of in Newfoundland.

RICE, John Hugh—Age 25; height 5 ft., dark brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in New York.

WILHELMSEN, James Alexander—height 5 ft. 6 in. dark brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Has missing tooth. Has not been seen since April 1925.

MC KAY, John—Age about 44; Mrs. Blanche, nee MacKay, a Salvation Army worker.

HUNT, John—Age 60; height 5 ft. was a trooper, left England for 35 years ago. Sister in England anxious to hear from him.

DODDUMPTER, Joseph—Age 44; 5 ft. 6 in. Brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Born in Liverpool, England. Last heard of in New York.

PEARE, Charles—Age 40; height 5 ft. 6 in. Brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in New York.

HUNTER, John—Age 60; height 5 ft. was a trooper, left England for 35 years ago. Sister in England anxious to hear from him.

ROTHS, Ernest—Age 44; 5 ft. 6 in. Brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Born in Liverpool, England. Last heard of in New York.

PAUSE, Bessie—Height 5 ft. 4 in. Slight build, very straight dark hair and dark brown eyes; weight 135 lbs. Mother very anxious to hear from her.

JONES, Frederick—Was admitted to the St. Vincent's Infants' Home, 5th, 1909, and was sent from the Sacred Heart's Orphanage, 1st, 1910. His brother, Godfrey, anxious to find him.

THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM

When preparing your will, please remember the great need of the Salvation Army, and that the Benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, under and by the Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by the said Council of The Salvation Army, for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

"I, **JOSEPH**, of **123 Main Street**, **Quebec**, do hereby bequeath and give to The Salvation Army, for the time being, all my property known as No. 123, in the City or Town of **Quebec**, to be used and applied by them for the general purpose of The Salvation Army, in the said Territory."

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THE WOMAN WE DON'T LIKE

A brawling woman.—Proverbs 21:9.

A "subtle" woman.—Proverbs 7:10.

A foolish woman.—Proverbs 9:13.

A deceitful woman.—Job 31:9.

A wise woman.—Proverbs 14:1.

A virtuous woman.—Proverbs 12:4.

A woman "full of good works"—Acts 9:36.

A woman that feareth the Lord.—Proverbs 31:31.

The Right Atmosphere

Simple meals, attractively served in cheery surroundings, may become veritable banquets. It is the atmosphere around the home table that the children eventually establish in their own homes. Happiness aids digestion and promotes good health. It is the happy home table that people love to visit and they frequently wonder what makes the food so good. But when they try to explain it or have the same things at home they cannot seem to make them taste the same. It is the source of cheerfulness that does the trick.

Quarreling at table among children—or grown-ups, for that matter—is a forerunner of undigested food. Eating in an angry state of mind is bad for anyone, big or little. Bickering and unkind criticisms create an ugly atmosphere and food is often eaten hurriedly just to get away from the table.

strengths and inform and develop. He knows that so much which is feigned by us is not really in the very least hurtful. We are so childish in our comprehension of God and His ways with the children of men that, were He graciously to vouchsafe an explanation, it would not be possible for us to attain to it.

But, oh! if my heart is in need, comfort, then indeed I fly to her relief. She is gathered into my arms, pressed against my heart, and comforted with all the love I possess for her, and all the help I can afford her!

And my mother-love for her is only a pale and shadowy likeness of the comfort wherewithal her comforteth, even though the gracious comparison is made.

Let us live so near to the Lord that, when fear cometh upon us we shall be able instantly to turn to Him for the reassurance or comfort. He only can give, by the smelling of His face.

Skimmed milk is good for washing floor tiles, and gives them a much better appearance than soapy water does.

May we not say: As it is with the child and mother, so it should be with our poor troubled hearts and the Heavenly Father?



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist persons in difficulty. Address Colonel W. M. Morchen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope, to mark the letter.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry to help defray expenses.

CALLOW, Herbert J.—Age: 20; height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes, medium complexion; engaged in trade; may be working on the land in Canada. L16225

VILHELMSEN, Karl Oskar—Age: 26; medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, single. Was African on board the S.S. simple. L16130

RICHMOND, Alexander Fleming—Age: 50; height 6 ft., dark hair, blue eyes. Widower who last heard of him in England, working as a fisherman. L15967

WILFER, William James—Age: 54; height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Native of Shropshire, England. Mother in England, working as a fisherman. L15931

MOLE, Margaret—Age about 31; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living at Ipswich, England. L15974

MORSE, David—Age: 28; fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living in Ipswich, England. L15971

ROBERTS, Ernest George—Age: 20; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown eyes, skin yellow, thin. Scar on top of head. Mother in Newfoundland very anxious for news. L15972

RICE, John Hugh—Age: 29; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Analytical chemist; native of Nottingham, England. Mother in England is very anxious. L15973

SEYFERTH, Ernest Alexander—Age: 26; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, greyish blue eyes, dark complexion. Has been missing from his home since April, 1926, with his little boy, aged 4 years. Wife in very anxious. L15974

MCKAY, John—Age about 44; son of Mrs. Blakie, nee MacKay, a Salvationist. Good news available. L15871

HUNT, John—Age: 69; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes, skin yellow. L15975

TOOCHUNTER, John—Age: 44; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue eyes, skin yellow. Born in Liverpool. Builder by occupation. Has a tattoo mark on his right arm. Wife very anxious. L16188

PEARCE, John—Last heard of in 1918. Lives at 7 Elizabeth Street, Toronto, Ontario, and has fair hair. Good news available. L15122

RAFUSE, Dennis—Height 5 ft. 7 in., slight build, very straight, dark brown hair and dark brown eyes; weight about 135 lbs. Mother very anxious to find him. L15747

JONES, Frederick—Was admitted to St. Vincent's Orphans' Home, May 30, 1909, and was brought up to the Sacred Heart's Orphanage, December 16th, 1910. His brother, Godfrey, is anxious to find him. L15122

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST.

"GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army in Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or my property known as No. _____) to the City of Town of _____ to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other General of The Army, the sum of \$_____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purpose of The Army, or The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being, or his executors, to be discharged by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator depleases, the fund or the proceeds of said of property used in carrying out the said bequest in the following manner: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

AND OLD AGE
is that are easily digested
like fish, rabbit, calves
tripe, eggs—hot better
when the vitality is
lost when the vitality is
lost.

A cup of hot milk
is a great comfort
to them.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto,

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WHAT DO YOU READ WHILE ON HOLIDAYS?

Good reading will not only add to the enjoyment of your holiday, but it will improve your mind and help deepen your spiritual experience. We can recommend no better books for this purpose than Salvation Army books. Do not leave for your vacation until you have secured a list of the latest and best Salvation Army books from us.

CONGRESS WILL SOON BE HERE

And with it our Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments will be inundated with orders—all wanted for Congress! Every year we have to explain to many disappointed customers that their suit or dress cannot be ready because their order did not reach us in time.

We are now in a position to handle orders for:

MEN'S UNIFORMS,

MEN'S FALL AND WINTER COATS,

WOMEN'S UNIFORM DRESSES,

WOMEN'S SPEAKER SUITS (for Officers),

WOMEN'S FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

If you leave the placing of your order too long, you will be counted amongst the disappointed. Order now and make sure you look your best for the 1926 Congress.

ILLUMINATED ARTICLES OF WAR

Owing to certain revisions being made in our Articles of War we are at present unable to supply these. We hope very shortly to have a goodly supply, so watch this space in the CRY for further announcement in the near future.

THE NEW SOLDIER'S GUIDE IS HERE

This is an improved edition of the old Soldiers' Guide—a book used and highly valued in the homes of Salvationists. No Salvation Soldier's or Officer's home should be without one. The readings are helpful and suitable for family prayers, and the Daily Pluckings are veritable "Streams in the Desert."

Perhaps you are needing something that has been overlooked by the Advertising Man! If so, you may be sure we have it, so address an enquiry to us and it will receive prompt and courteous attention

NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

Coming Events

Commissioner SOWTON

*Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.

*Dovercourt—Sun., Aug. 29th (morning).

*Riverdale—Sun., Aug. 29th, Riverdale Park (afternoon).

*Earlscourt—Sun., Aug. 29th (Oakwood Theatre), 6.45 p.m.

*Sunnyside—Sun., Aug. 29th (8.30 p.m.).

*Niagara Falls, South—Sat., Sept. 4th.

*Niagara Falls—Sun., Sept. 5th.

*Bridgeburg—Mon., Sept. 6th.

*Wychwood—Sun., Sept. 12th.

*Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

Stratford—Tues., Sept. 21st.

Petrolia—Wed., Sept. 22nd.

London III—Thurs., Sept. 23rd.

Woodstock—Fri., Sept. 24th.

St. Thomas—Sat.-Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

*Guelph—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 2-3rd.

*Mrs. Sowton will accompany.

Colonel Adby will accompany to all places.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Henry)

Hamilton—Fri., Aug. 27th (Flint Band).

Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.

Newmarket—Sun., Aug. 29th.

Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Brinstonville, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 11-12th; Peterborough, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Hamilton, Fri., Aug. 27th; Toronto (Temple), Sat., Aug. 28th; Dovercourt, Sun., Aug. 29th (morning); Riverdale, (afternoon); Earlscourt, (night); Sunnyside, 8.30 p.m.; Oshawa, Mon., Aug. 30th; Peterborough, Fri., Aug. 31st.

BRIGADIER BLOBS: Riverdale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Ridgeway, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 26-29th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Riverdale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT: Schumacher, Thurs., Aug. 26th; Thimens, Fri., Aug. 27th; Cochrane, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal IV, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. MELHINEY: Midland, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

ARRESTED BY A SONG

A great crowd of mixed nationalities had gathered round the open-air meeting. "Cap'n, sing that verse again!" said a seafaring man, while big tears coursed down his storm-burdened cheeks. With tender feeling the comrades repeated the verse. "I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace, can fail the tempest's power?"

At the conclusion of the song the man stepped forward and said to the crowd, "That song has touched my heart. My mother used to sing it to me when I was a boy. I was bent on evil to-night, but that song has upset my plans."

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged, and arrangements can be made with communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY, at
10 Albert St., Toronto.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.

97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.

114 Beckwith St., Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

SHE LIT
LAMPS IN
DARK PLACES.

(See page 7)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INGENIOUS
GAOL-
BREAKERS.

(See page 3)

Number 2185

TORONTO, AUGUST 28th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

"BUTTONHOLING" is a well understood Army term, which means personal dealing with men and women about their souls. Since The Army's earliest days it has been one of its most powerful "Recruiting Sergeants." People who would not enter a place of worship, nor even listen to an Army Open-air meeting, have in hundreds of cases been willing to listen to the carefully chosen words of some individual.

One of the best-known Army Local Officers was captured after this fashion. A young Salvationist going backwards and forwards to business each day by train, made the acquaintance of an elderly man, who was always intoxicated at night, and sometimes in the morning also. The timid lad had made many attempts to speak to him on the subject of Salvation, but fear made him tongue-tied.

One morning he said, "We have a special meeting on to-morrow night. I would like to see you there." Growing bolder he added, "And I should like to see you converted."

The man turned upon him and answered, "I have learned to respect you during these weeks that we have gone to and fro together, therefore I forgive you for addressing me as you did. If anybody else had spoken to me about religion, I should have punched his head. I am an atheist lecturer, and everybody round about where I live knows it!"

After a pause he continued, "Supposing I did become a Salvationist, I expect I would have to give up such things as drinking, smoking, lying, theatres, and a thousand other things which you people declare to be wrong. And what would I get in return?"

The train stopped at that moment at their destination, and they alighted. As they parted to go their different ways, the Salvationist said, "The answer to your question is 'Satisfaction.'"

For a fortnight our comrade saw nothing of his companion. One Sunday night he espied him coming into the meeting, making his way direct to the mercy-seat.

Rising from his knees with the knowledge of sins forgiven, he said, that the young Salvationist's word "Satisfaction" had so fixed itself on his mind that he was unable to rest, work, or sleep, and he had spent the whole of the previous week going to the clubs to which he belonged and severing his connection with them. He had come direct from the last one to the mercy-seat.

"POPPING THE QUESTION"

HOW THE "BUTTON-HOLING" OF SALVATIONISTS HAS PREVENTED MANY TERRIBLE SOUL FATALITIES

woman and her children, and the following Sunday night saw the whole family at The Army meeting and at the penitent-form. A fortnight later the Salvationist secured for the man a situation in which he could earn enough to keep himself and his family from starvation.

* * *

A comrade, sitting at supper one evening, was suddenly convicted that he must speak to a young man in whom he was interested. He knew that the lad was working on a night shift and would not leave his occupation until midnight or later.

Being advanced in years, he had acquired the habit of retiring early; but he announced without hesitation to his startled wife that instead of going to bed he was going for a walk. The weather was unsettled, but he nevertheless went out and waited near the main gate of the young man's working place.

The night shift duly turned out, but to the Salvationist's disappointment, his friend was not amongst the crowd.

Somewhat perplexed, he turned to go home, but again the prompting came to him, this time to return and wait by a little-used side entrance. His long vigil there ended when the clock struck one and three men hurried out of the yard, passing him without seeing him. He recognized one as his young friend and the other two as well-known drunkards of the district. All three were talking excitedly and the Salvationist hurried after them. Through the silent streets they tramped, the two men passing slips of paper to their companion as they walked.

Arriving at the house where he lodged, the young man bade them good-night, and then, turning toward the gate, he saw the pale, anxious face of his pursuer in the darkness.

Under the light of the street lamp the tired man saw the blood surge in crimson waves across the lad's face, and his heart afame with love and a sense of great awe, he whispered:

"God has sent me to you, John; how are you?"

Before he realized what had happened, the lad was sobbing convulsively on his shoulder, and little by little under the pale lamplight while the neighborhood slept in peaceful unconsciousness of the soul-drama being played in the midnight hours, the story was being told of how the evil suggestions of his workmates had gradually dulled his sensi-

tivity, and gradually, but most surely, changed positive loathing into a goading curiosity. That very night he had paid his entrance fee into the society of men who every week-end wallowed in uncleanness of both word and action.

The young man is now a leading Salvationist, and the friend who was his saviour on that memorable night, when questioned as to how he knew the trouble had arisen, answered quite simply, "The Lord told me!"

And is not this consciousness of the guidance of the Holy Spirit the cause of the Salvationists' "button-holing?" Salvationists know that, according to the promise of Jesus Christ, The Comforter, is the Holy Spirit, has come into the experience of men, who, living in His will, are conscious of His guidance. With some whose influences are matured, the guidance of the Holy Spirit is indeed the greatest reality of their lives. They rely wholly upon it. And in this way does God work through men.



UNSAVED READER

A WORD TO THE

If a Salvationist "button-holes" you, in some such way as described in the stories on this page, and questions you on the subject of your eternal destiny, warning you of the peril of your position, for your own soul's sake and for the sake of those whose lives you are influencing, do not turn him aside in resentment, or think lightly of his warnings; but remember that he believes that to erect a warning at the top of the precipice is better than to build a hospital below. Remember, further, that though you may tumble over some precipices in life and get patched up again; there is one precipice—the precipice of eternity—which has no hospital at its foot.

In another case a timid girl Salvationist purchasing her morning paper from a fresh news-agent standing outside a railway station, shyly said, "Good morning!" and wondered why he did not reply. She repeated her greeting morning after morning for a week without any response, and then it dawned upon her that he might be deaf and dumb.

The following day, as she handed him the penny for her paper, she passed him a slip on which was written, "Good morning! God bless you!" Next morning she received a written reply, which ran, "I am deaf and dumb, and have long wanted some one to take an interest in me. My wife would like to see you; her address is _____."

That night the Salvationist went to the address given and found the wife and five children in great poverty. The few coppers which he had earned by selling papers was their only income. This timid girl went round to her friends and begged clothes and food for the

WILLIAM BOOTH.

W

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUA
101 QUEEN VICTORIA S
LONDON, E.C.

Number 2186

VIS
PR

PREACHING TO
THE
LOS



BRINGING IN THE



"CHOOSE YO